

THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL," No. 5, BEST AND BRIGHTEST

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

THE PRIMROSE WEDDING: QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL ATTEND YESTERDAY'S BRILLIANT CEREMONY.



The bride and bridegroom leaving the church after the ceremony. Lady Victoria made a very charming picture in her simple bridal gown.



Miss Elizabeth Stanley and Miss Hardy.



Queen Alexandra leaving.



One of the "grown-up" bridesmaids.

Four royal ladies—Queen Alexandra, the Princess Royal, Princess Victoria and Princess Maud of Fife—graced the wedding of Lady Victoria Stanley and the Hon. Neil Primrose, M.P., which took place yesterday at St. Margaret's, Westminster. The bride is the only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby, and the bridegroom

Lord Rosebery's second son. Such a vast crowd has not been seen at a wedding for many years, and people practically fought each other to get a glimpse of the bride. There were seven bridesmaids, two "grown-ups" and five small cousins. — (Daily Mirror and L.N.A.)



OPENS TO-DAY

The "STRAND CORNER HOUSE"

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From 6 months upwards.
In tins at 6d., 1/-, 2/-, 5/- and 10/-.

Write for a large sized **Free Sample** of Food stating age of child and whether **Wanted or Unwanted**. Also for **free book "Infant Feeding and Management"** 64 pages of valuable information for every mother.

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI, Strand. **TO-NIGHT**, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Revival, "VERONIQUE," a Comic Opera. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 8. **BOX OFFICE**, 10.10. Tel., 2645 and 8888 Gr. **AMBASSADORS**—**"ODD AND END"**—Mats. by Harry Grattan, 9.15. **Viola Tree** in "Dinner for Eight," by E. F. Benson, 8.40. Matinee on Friday and Sat., at 2.30. **200th PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT**. **APOLLO**, at 8.30. Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY presents **A BUSY DAY** by R. C. Cartan. At 8. Chas. Cory. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2. **CRITERION**. **THREE SPOONFULS**. Sat., Ap. 10, and nightly, 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 3. Preceded at 2.30 and 8. **TO-NIGHT**, at 3 and 8. **DRURY LANE**. **SEALED ORDERS**. **TO-NIGHT**, 7.30. **MARIE HILLINGTON**, C. M. HALLAM, EDWARD SARRS. **MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS.**, at 1.45. Price: Reserved, 7s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.; 2s.; Gallery, 1s. **DUKE OF YORKS**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 3 and 8. Frohman presents **MILIE GARY DESLYS** in **ROSY RAPTURE**, THE PRINCE OF THE BEAUTY CHORUS, by J. M. BARRE. Preceded, 2.30 and 8.15, by **THE NEW WORLD** by J. M. Barrie. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **GARRICK** (Ger. 253). **YVONNE ARNAUD**. **TO-day**, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **"THE GIRL IN THE TAXI"**. **Return of YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne"**. **GLOBE**. Even., 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat., 2.30. **Miss LAURETTE TAYLOR** in **PEG O' MY HEART**. **HAYMARKET**. 2.30 and 8. **THE FLAG LIUTENANT**. **LAST TWO WEEKS**. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH**, **ELLIS JEFFREYS**, **GODFREY TEARLE**. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 1s. to 7s. 6d. **His MAJESTY'S**. **Frederic, Sir Herbert Tree**. **DAVID COPPERFIELD**. (Last 2 weeks). **TO-NIGHT**, at 8. **MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS.** 2.30. **LITTLE CITY** (4927). **TO-NIGHT**, at 9. **THE BLOW**. 9.30. "As Others See Us." **MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS.** 2.30. **LYRIC**. Evenings, at 8. **FLORODORA**. **EVIE GREENE** as **Dolores**. Mats. Weds., Sat., 2.30. **ROYALTY**. **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME**. **DENNIS EADIE**. 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. **SAVOY**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 8.45. **H. B. IRVING** in "SEARCHLIGHTS". At 8.15, "The Plumbers". **SCALA**. **KINEMACOLOR**. **TWICE DAILY**, 2.30 and 7.30. **WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE**, including **The East Coast Raid**, **Battle of the Blucher**, **Falklands and North Sea Battles**, etc. (Tel. Ger. 0663). **SHAFESBURY**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 8. **MADAME BUTTERFLY** Friday Eve. **THE DEVANT'S MYSTERIES**. **St. George's Hall**. **W—DAILY**, 2.30 and 8. **HOLIDAY PROGRAMME**. **The Circus**, 1s. etc. Seats in the "Blucher". **ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS**. **Daily**, 9 till sunset. Admission: Sundays, Fellows and Fellows Orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

STRAND. SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY.

TO-NIGHT, at 8. **JULIA NELSON** and **FRED TERRY**. **MAITINEE**, Every Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 3830. **VAUDEVILLE**. **BABY MINE**. **WEDDING GROSSMITH**. **IRIE HOBY**. At 6.15. **Mats.**, Weds., Thurs., 2.30. **HIPPODROME—DAILY**, at 2.30 and 8.30. **"BUSINESS AS USUAL"**. **VIOLET LOHANE**, **UNITY MORE**, **WINIFRED KELICE**, **HARRY TATE**, **MORRIS HARVEY**, **AMBROSE THORNE**, **VIVIAN FOSTER**, **HENRY LEONI**. **PALACE**—**"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915"**, at 8.30, with **ELIE JANIS**, **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR**, **BASIL HALLAM**, **NELSON KEYS**, **GWENDOLINE BROGDEN**, etc. Varieties at 8 (Frank Foster, etc.). **MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS.**, at 2. **PALLADIUM**—**6.0 and 9.0**. **MATINEE**, **MON. WED.**, and **SAT.**, at 2.30. **GEO. ROBBY**, **PERCY HONRI** in his 1915 **REVUE**, **WHIT GUNLIFFE**, **RAMSES**, 3 **MATINEE**, **DAUNTON-SHAW TROUPE**.

PERSONAL.

SUB. MARE.—Please give address. Will write.—K. K. O. E.—Write Q. L., 29, Richmond-road, West Kensington Park. **HAIR** permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st. W.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **BEAUTIFULLY** Finished Portrait Enlargements, framed in oak, 2s. 6d.; agents' money-making catalogue free.—Dudley, Bramall-lane, Sheffield. **RELIABLE** Men wanted as Agents; liberal terms and excellent opportunities for improving position; would accept of a clerical man of active habits.—Address for particulars, T 2045, "Daily Mirror", 25-29, Bouverie-st., E.C.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **LANUDINO**—Sunshine and sea; tracing air; dry; all necessities; no fog; breezy headlands; contrasts twice daily; motor tours—Guide (post 2d.), M., Town Hall.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **CAMP**! Game! 11 Gamell—4 partridges, 3s. 6d.; 2 pheasants, 4s. 9d.; 3 hazel hen, 3s. 6d.; 2 wild duck, 3s. 6d.; 1 pheasant, 5s. 3d.; 3 partridges, 5s. 3d.; 4 quail, 3s. 3d.; all carriage paid; all birds trusted.—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware-road, London, W.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THREE PRINCESSES AT THE PRIMROSE WEDDING.



Sergeant-Major Ellison, who had special leave from the front. He is Lord Derby's secretary for territorial matters.



The guests drove up to the church door under the scrutiny of thousands of eyes and to the clicks of many cameras.



Queen Alexandra arrives. She delighted two little boys who wanted to see her by patting them on the head outside the church.



One of the grown-up bridesmaids—



Princess Maud arrives at the church.



Lord Rosebery, the bridegroom's father.



—And two of the little ones.



Primroses were bought as favours.

Four royal ladies—Queen Alexandra, the Princess Royal and the Princesses Victoria and Maud—graced the Primrose wedding with their presence, while both politics and

diplomacy sent many representatives. There were seven bridesmaids, two "grown-up" and five little cousins.—(Daily Mirror, Central Press and Topical.)

'MAGGIE' RECOGNISED BY OMNIBUS MAN.

Story of Murdered Child's Journey with Man in Khaki.

MANIAC FROM THE FRONT?

Remarkable statements made to the police yesterday by an omnibus conductor may throw some light on the murder of little Maggie Nally at Aldersgate-street Underground Station.

But despite the conductor's identification of the body as that of a child he saw with a man in khaki, the mystery remains as great as ever. Other people in different parts of London who have also seen the body likewise declare that they recognise the child. Will the inquest, which is to be opened to-day by the City Coroner, establish any of these stories?

The omnibus conductor's story, as given to *The Daily Mirror* last night, is that a man got on his omnibus in Chapel-street, Edgware-road, between 8.15 and 8.20 p.m. on April 4. He describes the man as follows:—

Aged about thirty, height 5ft. 8in. or 5ft. 9in., complexion very sallow, looking ill, hair brown, short light brown moustache, medium build of face with about three days' growth of beard on face, dressed in khaki overcoat, khaki trousers and cap with faded marks over the peak (evidently the initials of his regiment in indelible ink).

His clothing looked rough and dirty, and the man appeared to have been drinking. He was accompanied by a girl, aged between seven and eight, with a round face, healthy appearance, dressed in dark grey coat, and wearing no hat. The child was crying.

TIMID OF THE MAN.

The conductor went on:— "I noticed the man was under the influence of drink. The child appeared to be timid of the man, as if she did not want to go with him. On the platform the child stood hesitating, as if she wanted to go inside. The man put her in his sleeve and said: "Up you go," and followed her up the stairs.

When I got on the top I approached the man with the child and asked for the fares. He took no notice, and was holding his head down, as if he were drinking.

I stood looking at the man for some time. He did not seem to observe me standing there, and while I was taking stock of him he turned his head towards the child and told her to "shut up."

I then said to the man: "Has she lost her hat?" and he answered in an unsteady manner: "Oh, I don't know!" I then took a bag of dried figs out of my pocket and offered them to the child. She did not make any move to take any, so I took out a large one and gave it to her.

On our arrival at King's Cross they did not alight until the man had taken up the corner of Gray's Inn-road, when the man and child descended the stairs and stepped on to the footway. When on the footway the man put his arm round the girl's sleeve and led her to a wheel-stall just outside the station. I did not see them have anything.

Superintendent Ottaway told *The Daily Mirror* that the conductor had seen the body of Maggie Nally in the mortuary and identified it as that of the little girl who was on his omnibus.

He was very definite, and said that, to the best of his belief, the coat which the girl was wearing was similar to the one found on the body.

GUARD'S STORY OF A WOMAN.

Another statement to which the police attach importance was made by a guard. He said:—

On April 4 I was in charge of a train which left Hammersmith at 2.15 p.m. and arrived at Aldersgate Station at 9.45 p.m. A woman and a little girl got out of the carriage. The woman was about 25 years of age, and had been years of age, height 5ft. 3in., respectively dressed in dark clothes and dark "V" hat. She appeared to be of the ordinary class.

The child had no hat on. Her hair was wavy and there was a bow of light-coloured ribbon on the side of her head, rather than the hair band. She had a coat on and something white showed below it like a pinafore.

As my carriage left the station I saw the girl and the woman walking towards the way out, which is also the direction for the women's waiting-room.

The police hope that if these statements should be seen by the soldier and the woman concerned—and they have a quite genuine explanation, as may very well be likely—they will give information at the nearest police station in order that no unnecessary time may be wasted in following up valuable clues.

It is obvious that neither statement accurately fits in with the circumstances of the murder as established.

The result of the analysis of the contents of the dead child's stomach is not yet known, but the finding of the remains of a fig would certainly go a long way to prove that the little girl whom the omnibus conductor saw was in reality the victim.

In support of the conductor's statement it has been suggested that the murderer might have been a soldier on leave from the front who had become demented owing to the strain of the life in the trenches.

It is also suggested that the child's hat was blown away by the wind and lost, thus causing her to cry and giving the murderer an opportunity of making friends with her.

ENEMY POSITIONS TAKEN IN AFRICA

CAPE TOWN, April 7.—Colonel van der Venter reports that the railway stations of Kalkfontein and Kamus were occupied without opposition at daybreak on Monday.—Reuter.

Kalkfontein and Kamus are some thirty and sixty miles respectively north of Warmbad, which is considered as the southern capital of German South-West Africa, and the capture of which was announced yesterday.

PRIMROSE WEDDING AMID PRIMROSES

Crowd's Floral Setting for Marriage of Hon. Neil Primrose and Lady Victoria Stanley.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND LITTLE BERTIE.

Primroses were worn inside and outside St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, yesterday on the occasion of the marriage of Lady Victoria Stanley, only daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby, and the Hon. Neil Primrose, M.P., second son of Lord Rosebery.

That it was a Primrose wedding was a floral as well as a family fact. Outside the church primroses were worn by nearly everyone in the great crowd, and inside the church a bunch of these spring blossoms was worn by Queen Alexandra.

The wedding was the most important social event of the year, and brought back to town many fashionable people.

It marked the union of two great houses of opposite politics. The bride is the daughter of a Conservative statesman; the bridegroom is the Liberal member of Parliament for Wisbech, and one of the best known men in London.

Cabinet Ministers, after holding a noon-day meeting, arrived at the church after a hurried lunch. They occupied pews adjoining the central aisle, while amongst the occupants of the side seats were large numbers of the tenantry of Lord Derby's Knowsley and other Lancashire estates.

The wedding was to have been a quiet one owing to the war, but it is estimated that the general public outside the church numbered between 5,000 and 6,000 people.

LITTLE BOY AND A QUEEN.

When Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria, arrived at the church she was loudly cheered.

A number of boys and girls in their eagerness to get a glimpse of the royal visitor poked their heads underneath the canvas of the awning.

Her Majesty was amused at the efforts of the youngsters and patted one on the head.

She then drew the attention of Princess Victoria to the enterprise of the children, and again greeted one of the youngsters with a pat.

The little fair-headed, blue-eyed boy whom Queen Alexandra patted was Bertie Taylor, who had walked all the way from Kensington with some other little children to see the wedding.

When he found out that the gentle lady who had patted his head was Queen Alexandra his delight knew no bounds, and he rushed to tell his friends of his good fortune.

Her Majesty wore a tight-fitting black velvet coat, an ermine stole and a bunch of primroses.

BRIDE'S WHITE HEATHER.

St. Margaret's was transformed into a mass of flowers, and, in addition to the banks of lilies and primroses at the chancel entrance, there were bouquets of flowers tied with white ribbons attached to the pews down the centre aisle.

The Bishop of Liverpool officiated, assisted by the Rev. Geoffrey Gordon, of St. Margaret's, and the service was choral, including the hymns "Lord of Life" and "Praise the Lord, ye Heavens Adore Him," while at the conclusion everyone sang the National Anthem.

Lord Derby escorted his only daughter and gave her away, and she looked happy and graceful in a dress of fine white silk tulle, the flounces embroidered with gold and silver thread, the bodice being of fine lace, with transparent tulle sleeves, and silver embroidery just above the waist.

From her shoulders fell a Court train of rich ivory satin, spreading to an unusual width at the hem, but entirely devoid of trimming.

A wreath of orange blossoms held in her hair simple tulle veil, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations and lilies of the valley.

The ends of the ribbon of the bride's bouquet

were arranged in a lover's knot bow with a tiny bunch of white heather tucked in for luck.

The bridegroom was greeted enthusiastically by the crowd on his arrival. The Hon. Thomas Agar-Robartes acted as best man.

BRIDESMAIDS' GOLDEN BASKETS.

Seven bridesmaids awaited the bride. They wore dainty white chiffon frocks with triple flounces scalloped and bound with satin, and finished with rose-pink sashes.

They were Lady Bridget Coke, the Hon. Lucia White, the Hon. Rosemary Stanley, the Hon. Barbara Stanley, the Hon. Diana Stanley, the Hon. Olivia Stanley and Miss E. Gathorne Hardy.

The bridesmaids' bouquets were really Early Victorian posies and consisted of about fourteen different kinds of flowers, closely packed into an Early Victorian embroidery paper frill.

These were tied up with curious tulip shot pink ribbons made out of piece silk.

The colour scheme of the bouquets comprised pinks, mauves and yellows, the pink and yellow in the posies being the famous Primrose colours.

There were sprigs of rambler roses, blue carnations, carnations, white heather, anemones, daffodils, yellow tulips, all arranged like a clump of flowers in a garden.

For the favours, which the bridesmaids presented to the guests, lilies of the valley were chosen, and these were distributed while the register was being signed.

The bridesmaids carried the lilies in large golden baskets with long handles.

CHEERS FOR THE FIRST LORD.

Not for many a long day has Parliament-square presented such a scene of wild enthusiasm.

Those who received the greatest ovation after the Queen-Mother were Lord Lonsdale, who wore a festive buttonhole, and Mr. Winston Churchill, who was accompanied by his wife. Mrs. Churchill looked very beautiful in black, and wore a flowing cloak lined with white satin, and a large black hat with jaunty white satin bow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George were also greeted joyfully.

Mrs. Asquith wore an olive green costume, and Viscountess Clifden wore a knot of primroses on her gown.

The Dowager Countess of Derby, who wore an amethyst gown, arrived with little Miss Rosemary Stanley, one of the small bridesmaids.

Lady Dalmeny wore black chiffon velvet with fox furs, while Lord Dalmeny received many of the guests; Lady Aldra Stanley wore a smart brown silk poplin costume with a large flowered hat.

Other notabilities well known to the crowd were the Lord Chief Justice, Viscount Morley, the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Balfour, Lord Murray of Elibank, Lord Rosebery and Lord Crewe.

Among others present were the Countess of Leicester, Lady Rocksavage, Lord and Lady Farquhar, Lady Noreen Bass, Lord Lurgan, the Countess of Clonmell, Lord Knollys, the Countess of Essex, Lady Sackville, Lord and Lady Weardale, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt and Lord Cowdrey.

HONEYMOON AT SUNNINGDALE.

The Countess of Derby did not hold a reception after the ceremony, but members of the family came back for a luncheon at Dorby House, and later in the afternoon the Hon. Neil and Lady Victoria Primrose left for Lord Derby's house at Sunningdale, near Ascot.

MARRY NOW OR WAIT TILL WAR IS OVER?

Enthralling Problem Discussed in Next Issue of "Sunday Pictorial."

'SOLDIER'S SWEETHEART.'

"Are war marriages wise?"

This is the enthralling question of the deepest interest to every man and woman to-day, which is discussed by Mr. Max Pemberton in the next issue (No. 5) of the *Sunday Pictorial*.

In addition to Mr. Pemberton's article—which deals in a masterly way with one of the gravest problems of the day—there will appear a contribution from the pen of Mr. John N. Raphael, the well-known author. He is writing about "The French Soldier's Sweetheart," showing how nobly the young Frenchwoman of to-day has responded to the heart-breaking calls made upon her by the war.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley, whose powerful articles in the *Sunday Pictorial* have created tremendous interest throughout the country, is again contributing in the No. 5 issue, while Mr. Austin Harrison, the editor of the *English Review*, is also writing a trenchant article.

FASHION PACES FOR WOMEN.

As usual, the *Sunday Pictorial* will be packed with all the latest and most interesting photographs of the day.

There are fashion pages and gossip especially for women readers, stories and pictures and puzzles for children, while the latest events in the theatrical world are fully described in photographs and articles.

The world of sport is not neglected.

A special mention and article on the recent defeat of Jack Johnson by Jess Willard will be one of the most interesting features of the sport pages.

Order your copy of the next *Sunday Pictorial* now. For previous issues the demand has been so enormous that thousands of people have been unable to obtain a copy.

CABINET AND DRINK PROBLEM.

No decision on the Government's attitude towards the drink problem was reached, it is stated, at yesterday's meeting of the Cabinet.

It is probable that proposals will be submitted to Parliament when the House re-assembles next week and that opportunity will be given for an exchange of views between the party leaders.

For several weeks past this matter has been engaging the attention of various departments of the Government, and especially the Treasury, and frequent conferences have taken place with the representatives of the various interests concerned, as well as with the naval and military experts.

THE KING TO TRAINER'S AID.

The creditors again met at Bankruptcy Buildings yesterday under the failure of Mr. Richard Marsh, trainer of the King's horses, of Eborston House, Newmarket, and were informed that the debtor had lodged a proposal providing for the payment of a composition of 5s. in the pound to the unsecured creditors.

The statement of the creditors disclosed liabilities £33,956, of which £30,956 were expected to rank for dividend, and estimated assets £3,520.

"The King," said the Official Receiver, "has graciously come forward and is prepared to find a small sum about £8,000 for the purposes of the composition, but he will not find one penny more. If the creditors think that by forcing the matter into bankruptcy they will get a better dividend, I think they are wrong."

The meeting was adjourned until April 12.

DYNAMITE IN A BEDROOM.

Remarkable charges were mentioned yesterday by Mr. Justice Kenny at the City Commission in Dublin.

The charges under the Defence of the Realm Act were, he said, against John Hegarty and James Bolger. The police raided a house where the men lodged and in a bedroom, it was stated, found a parcel of gelatine dynamite, three and a half yards of fuse and percussion caps. In another room it was alleged that a German dictionary and a quantity of seditious pamphlets had been found.

The grand jury found true bills against the men and the trial was fixed for to-day.

KING ALBERT'S SON IN THE RANKS.

PARIS, April 7.—A Havre telegram to the *Matin* states that Prince Leopold, eldest son of the King of the Belgians, has succeeded in obtaining permission to enlist in the Army, and has now been enrolled in a regiment of the line which was present at the defence of Dixmude.

On the day that his son was enrolled King Albert addressed his troops and expressed the joy he experienced in seeing his son as a unit of a regiment of heroes. While his Majesty was speaking the sound of the cannon rolled incessantly from the neighbouring battleground.—Reuter.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Generally cloudy to fair or fine, but with passing showers in many places; moderate temperature.



Lady Victoria Stanley leaving for the church. Behind is her father, who gave her away.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

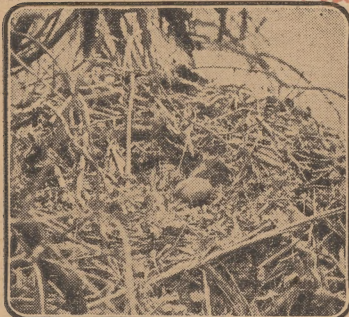
CARELESS SWAN.

4-326H



The female swan is very angry.

4-326H



The nest containing the cracked egg.

The clumsy black male swan in Kensington Gardens attempted to hatch an egg and cracked it. Exit domestic bliss.

MILITARY FAMILIES UNITING.

4-17192



Miss Sylvia Bingham, daughter of the late Brigadier-General Bingham, and stepdaughter of Major-General H. Palliser Hickman, who is to marry Major N. Kennedy.—(Val L'Estrange.)

DIED CONTENT.

4-3253



Rex and Wilfred Winslow were the first men to be recorded on the roll of honour in German South-West Africa. The inscription on their graves should act as a clarion call to the men who are hanging back.

SACKS TO SAVE LIVES.

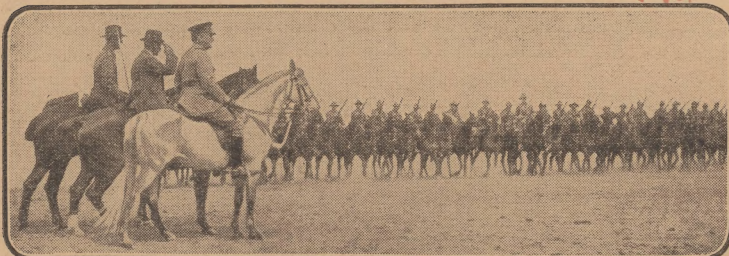
4-11911B



These Hessian sacks when filled with earth stop German bullets and thus save our soldiers' lives. Hundreds are being sent to the front, but more are needed. They are easily made, and should be sent to Lyden Hall, Highgate-hill, N.W.

AUSTRALIANS REVIEWED IN THE DESERT.

4-561J



Wellington Mounted Rifles passing the saluting base in the desert. They were inspected by Sir Henry MacMahon and Sir John Maxwell, commanding the troops in Egypt.

H.M.S. MIGHTY ATOM.

4-1711A



The tiny motor-boat belonging to a patrol vessel which Jack has christened H.M.S. Mighty Atom.

MAORIS ARRIVE IN EGYPT: WOMEN WHO WANTED TO FIGHT.

4-426

4-426A

4-426A



Group of men and women in native dress.



A sentry on duty.



Dressed in the regulation khaki uniforms.

A contingent of Maoris from New Zealand has arrived in Egypt. Even the women volunteered, and when told it was impossible, two girls came forward and said that

if marksmanship was a test they would prove themselves worthy of a place. They then challenged any New Zealander to a match on the range.

"MAGGIE" SEEN WITH MAN IN KHAKI.

Story of Omnibus Journey to King's Cross Station.

MANIAC FROM THE FRONT?

An important clue which may lead to the police establishing the identity of the murderer has been found in the case of little Maggie Nally, who was gagged and suffocated in a waiting-room at Aldersgate Underground Station.

A motor-omnibus conductor, *The Daily Mirror* was informed yesterday, has come forward and has identified the body of Maggie Nally as that of a child who boarded his omnibus with a middle-aged man near Church-street between 8 and 8.30 on Sunday night.

A description of the man is in the hands of the police and will be circulated.

The conductor noticed the child because when she boarded the omnibus she was crying. To pacify her the man gave her some figs, and it is said that the pips of figs have been found in the course of the post-mortem on little Maggie Nally's body.

PENCIL-FIGURES ON CAP.

The man was dressed in soldier's uniform, but had a very rough appearance, according to the conductor.

His boots were muddy, and instead of the usual badge on his cap he had some figures or letters marked by an indelible pencil. When the omnibus reached King's Cross the couple alighted. At King's Cross the man could have gone direct by train to Aldersgate-street Station in a few minutes.

The omnibus conductor's statement suggests that the soldier—if it was a soldier and not an impostor in khaki—had just returned on leave from the front. His rough uniform and his muddy boots all tell this tale, and the figures in indelible pencil on his cap are important.

Scores of soldiers who have returned from the front on leave have these letters marked with an indelible pencil, because they have either given away their brass buttons as souvenirs in France or have worn out all their old uniforms.

It is also pointed out that the strain of the trenches is so great that a certain number of men in both the German and the Allied armies give way mentally under the strain.

For these unhappy men asylums have had to be provided, but it is quite possible that in isolated cases a man mentally deranged may escape medical notice and get back on leave.

CLUE OF LOST HAT.

Until the omnibus conductor made his statement the best clue possessed by the police—and it may still prove very important—is this, that the hat that Maggie was wearing when she disappeared is missing.

It was a large mushroom-shaped hat, trimmed with a wreath of rosebuds, the sort of hat that could easily be blown off by a brisk wind.

On the night of the murder a sharp, gusty wind was blowing. Supposing the hat was blown off and lost, the little child would naturally start crying.

This would attract the attention of the murderer, who may have accosted the child under the pretence of comforting her.

Such a circumstance as the loss of the hat would give him an excuse for making friends with her and for persuading her to go to a place where she could get another.

It is now regarded as probable that the murderer got possession of the child in or near Carlisle-street, although he may have noticed her playing there and followed her on her way home.

She appears to have played in the street for some considerable time, and was noticed by several people who knew her.

One of them saw her peep into the door of a public-house, apparently to see if there was anyone she knew within.

It has been pointed out that the murderer is quite likely to be of pleasant appearance.

There will probably be marks on his fingers, for there are indications that the child bit him when she was gagged.

"PUSH AND GO MAN" MYSTERY.

Whether Mr. George M. Booth is the "push and go man" whose appointment the Chancellor of the Exchequer foreshadowed was the one question in business circles yesterday.

Mr. Booth, who entered on his duties at the War Office yesterday, states that he is not, but most people feel that his appointment fulfils the promise made by Mr. Lloyd George when he said: "We are on the lookout for a good, business man with some push and go who will be able to push the thing through. We propose to organise the whole of the engineering community for the purpose of assisting in increasing the output."

The War Office announcement merely stated that Earl Kitchener had appointed a committee to take "the necessary steps to provide such additional labour as may be required to secure that the supply of munitions of war shall be sufficient to meet all requirements. Communications in regard to this subject should be addressed to George M. Booth, Esq., War Office, S.W."

£400,000 MORE FOR EDUCATION.

An increase of nearly £400,000 in the amount required for educational purposes, and art is shown in the Civil Service Estimates, which were published yesterday.

PRIMROSE WEDDING AMID PRIMROSES

Crowd's Floral Setting for Marriage of Hon. Neil Primrose and Lady Victoria Stanley.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND LITTLE BERTIE.

Primroses were worn inside and outside St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, yesterday on the occasion of the marriage of Lady Victoria Stanley, Lord Derby's only daughter, and the Hon. Neil Primrose, M.P., second son of Lord Rosebery.

The fact that it was a Primrose wedding was a floral as well as a family fact. Outside the church primroses were worn by nearly everyone in the great crowd, and inside the church a bunch of these spring blossoms was worn by Queen Alexandra.

The wedding was the most important social event of the year, and velvet back to town many fashionable people. Both from a social and political aspect the gathering was of the most representative character seen for some time. Cabinet Ministers, after holding a noon-day meeting, arrived at the church after a hurried lunch. Two hours before the ceremony long queues of women awaited the arrival of the guests.

LITTLE BOY AND A QUEEN.

When Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria, arrived at the church she was loudly cheered.

A number of boys and girls in their eagerness to get a glimpse of the royal visitor poked their heads underneath the canvas of the awning. Her Majesty was amused at the efforts of the youngsters and patted one on the head.

She then drew the attention of Princess Victoria to the enterprise of the children, and again greeted one of the youngsters with a pat.

The little fair-headed, blue-eyed boy whom Queen Alexandra patted was Bertie Taylor, who had walked all the way from Kensington with some other little children to see the wedding.

When he found out that the gentle lady who had patted his head was Queen Alexandra, the delight knew no bounds, and he rushed to tell his friends of his good fortune.

Her Majesty wore a tight-fitting black velvet coat, an ermine stole and a bunch of primroses.

BRIDE'S WHITE HEATHER.

St. Margaret's was transformed into a mass of flowers, and, in addition to the banks of lilies and primroses at the chancel entrance, there were bouquets of flowers tied with white ribbons attached to the pews down the centre aisle.

The Bishop of Liverpool officiated, assisted by the Rev. Geoffrey Gordon, of St. Margaret's, and the service was choral, including the hymns "Lord of Life" and "Praise the Lord, ye Heavens Adore Him," while at the conclusion everyone sang the National Anthem.

Lord Derby escorted his only daughter and gave her away, and she looked happy and graceful in a dress of fine white silk tulle, the flounces embroidered with gold and silver thread, the bodice being of fine lace, with transparent tulle sleeves, and silver embroidery just above the waist.

From her shoulders fell a Court train of rich ivory satin, spreading to an unusual width at the hem, but entirely devoid of trimming.

A wreath of orange blossom held in place her simple tulle veil, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations and lilies of the valley.

The ends of the ribbon of the bride's bouquet were arranged in a lover's knot bow with a tiny bunch of white heather tucked in for luck.

The bridegroom was greeted enthusiastically by the crowd on his arrival. Mr. Thomas Agar Robertson acted as best man.

BRIDESMAIDS' GOLDEN BASKETS.

Seven bridesmaids awaited the bride, wearing dainty white chiffon frocks with triple flounces scalloped and bound with satin and finished with rose-pink sashes.

They were Lady Bridget Coke, the Hon. Lucia White, Miss Rosemary, Miss Barnara, Olivia and

Diana Stanley and Miss Elizabeth Gathorne-Hardy.

The bridesmaids' bouquets were really Early Victorian posies and consisted of about fourteen different kinds of flowers, closely packed into an Early Victorian embroidery paper frill.

These were tied up with curious tulip shot pink ribbons made out of piece silk.

The colour scheme of the bouquets comprised pinks, mauves and yellows, the pink and yellow in the posies being the famous Primrose colours.

There were sprigs of rambler roses, mauve anemones, daffodils, yellow tulips, all arranged like a clump of flowers in a garden.

For the favours, which the bridesmaids presented to the guests, lilies of the valley were chosen, and these were distributed during the signing of the register.

The bridesmaids carried the lilies in large golden baskets with long handles.

CHEERS FOR THE FIRST LORD.

Not for many a long day has Parliament-square presented such a scene of well contented cheer, for the wedding attracted vast crowds, who cheered their favourite public men heartily.

Those who received the greatest ovation after the Queen-Mother being Lord Lansdale, who wore a festive buttonhole, and Mr. Winston Churchill, who was accompanied by a proud and smiling wife, looking very beautiful in black, with a flowing cloak lined with white satin, and a large black hat with jaunty white satin bow. All the time Mr. Churchill was paying his taxicab fare the crowd kept up their cheers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George were also greeted joyfully.

Mrs. Asquith had an olive green costume, and Viscountess Clifden wore a knot of primroses on her gown.

The Dowager Countess of Derby, wearing an amethyst gown, arrived with little Miss Rosemary Stanley, one of the small bridesmaids.

SMILING TENANTS.

Large numbers of tenants arrived smiling from the country estates of the two families, and filled up the side seats of the church.

Other notabilities well known to the crowd were the Lord Chief Justice, Viscount Morley, the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Balfour, Lord Murray of Elibank, Lord Rosebery and Lord Crewe.

Lady Dalmeny wore black chiffon velvet with fox furs, while Lord Dalmeny was receiving many of the guests; Lady Aldra Stanley wore a smart brown silk poplin costume with a large flowered hat.

Others present included the Countess of Leicester, Lady Rocksavage, Lord and Lady Farnham, Lady Norton Bass, Lord Lurgan, the Countess of Clonmell, Lord Knollys, the Countess of Essex, Lady Sackville, Lord and Lady Weardale, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt and Lord Cowdray.

HONEYMOON AT SUNNINGDALE.

The Countess of Derby did not hold a reception after the ceremony, but members of the family went back for a luncheon at Derby House, and later in the afternoon the Hon. Neil and Lady Victoria Primrose left for Lord Derby's house at Sunningdale, near Ascot.

RAINBOW SUMMER DRESSES.

Rainbow stripes are now introduced into the new style for women's dresses.

The plain stripes are very wide—1 in. in width—and are shown in the patterns for blouses and summer dresses.

These fabrics have a white ground and broad pink, black or blue stripes that recall wallpapers and dafodils. Golf and sports coats of wool and silk have stripes of orange, blue and green—all in one stripe in rainbow fashion.

Stripes are also the feature of the cheaper materials. They are narrower, and black, pink, pale blue, mauve or a navy blue in colour.

MARRY NOW OR WAIT TILL WAR IS OVER?

Enthralling Problem Discussed in Next Issue of "Sunday Pictorial."

'SOLDIER'S SWEETHEART.'

"Are war marriages wise?"

This is the enthralling question of the deepest interest to every man and woman to-day, which is discussed by Mr. Max Pemberton in the next issue (No. 5) of the *Sunday Pictorial*.

In addition to Mr. Pemberton's article—which deals in a masterly way with one of the gravest problems of the day—there will appear a contribution from the pen of Mr. John N. Raphael, the well-known author. He is writing about "The French Soldier's Sweetheart," showing how nobly the young Frenchwoman of to-day has responded to the heart-breaking calls made upon her by the war.

Mr. Horace Bottomley, whose powerful articles in the *Sunday Pictorial* have created tremendous interest throughout the country, is again contributing in the No. 5 issue, while Mr. Austin Harrison, the editor of the *English Review*, is also writing a trenchant article.

FASHION PAGES FOR WOMEN.

As usual, the next *Sunday Pictorial* will be packed with all the latest and most interesting photographs of the day.

There are fashion pages and gossip especially for women readers, stories and pictures and notes for men, while the latest events in the theatrical world are fully described in photographs and articles.

The world of sport is not neglected. A special description and article on the recent defeat of Jack Johnson by Jess Willard will be one of the most interesting features of the sports pages.

Order your copy of the next *Sunday Pictorial* now. For previous issues the demand has been so enormous that thousands of people have been unable to obtain a copy.

THE KING AND TRAINER.

His Majesty's Offer of £8,000 Towards the Payment of Debts.

The creditors again met at Bankruptcy Buildings yesterday under the failure of Mr. Richard Marsh, trainer of the King's horses, of Egerton House, Newmarket, and were informed that the debtor had lodged a proposal providing for the payment of a composition of 5s. in the pound to the unsecured creditors.

The statement of affairs disclosed liabilities of £33,368, of which £20,000 was expected to be paid for dividend, and estimated assets £3,520, a figure which, in the Official Receiver's opinion, should be reduced by at least £1,000.

The Official Receiver's printed report on the proposal stated that the composition would be paid as soon as the proposal was approved by the Court, and it was provided that the order of the Court should vest the debtor's estate in Lord Marcus Beresford and Lord Rossmore, the receiver ordered.

"The King," said the Official Receiver, "has graciously come forward and is prepared to find a little more than £8,000 for the purposes of the composition, but he will not find one penny more. If the creditors think that by forcing the matter into bankruptcy they would get a better dividend, I think they are wrong. It certainly will not come from his Majesty."

The meeting was adjourned until April 12 because sufficient notice could not be given. It had been received to enable the proposal to be carried.

CABINET AND DRINK.

A meeting of the Cabinet to which a good deal of interest attached was held at noon yesterday at the official residence of the Premier.

It was generally known that one of the principal questions to engage the attention of Ministers at the meeting was the question of drink in relation to the production of munitions of war.

For several weeks past this matter has been engaging the attention of various departments of the Government, and especially the Treasury, and frequent conferences have taken place with the representatives of the various interests concerned, as well as with the naval and military experts. It is understood that reports from the latter were available yesterday for the consideration of the Prime Minister and his colleagues.

In well-informed political quarters it is not believed, however, that the Government are likely to arrive at any definite decision as the result of their consultations yesterday, or that they are likely to take the extreme step of recommending total prohibition.

KING ALBERT'S SON IN THE RANKS.

PARIS, April 7.—A Havre telegram to the *Matin* states that Prince Leopold, eldest son of the King of the Belgians, has succeeded in obtaining permission to enlist in the Army, and has now been enrolled in a regiment of the line which was present at the defence of Dixmude.

On the day that his son was enrolled King Albert addressed his troops and expressed the joy he experienced in seeing his sole heir of a regiment of heroes. While his Majesty was speaking the sound of the cannon rolled incessantly from the neighbouring battleground.—*Reuter*.



Police keeping back the crowd at the Primrose wedding. One of them is holding up an admonitory finger, at which the women are laughing.

RUSSIANS, CUTTING PATH THROUGH CARPATHIANS, ADVANCE 16 MILES

Capture of More Than 33,000 Prisoners in Two Weeks' Fighting.

AUSTRIANS' "SYSTEM" OF FALSEHOOD.

Petrograd's Official Condemnation of Enemy's Deliberate Campaign of "Bluff."

TERRIBLE PLIGHT OF PEASANTS LEFT TO STARVE.

Great strides are being made by the Russians in their advance across the Carpathians.

Despite the enormous obstacles in their path, the Tsar's troops are now sweeping forward along a front of seventy-five miles.

Hungarian territory was reached by the Russians through the Dukla, and yesterday it was announced that their advanced guards have gained the southern slopes of the principal chain of the mountains to the south-east of the Lupkov Pass.

Two villages have been occupied, and on this section of the line an advance of sixteen and a half miles is officially reported.

Heavy losses have been inflicted on the Austro-German Army. During the two weeks ending last Saturday more than 33,000 prisoners were taken by the Russians on the thirty-five-mile front between Baligrod and Uzsok.

In addition, 1,500 prisoners were taken by the Russians on Monday, and another 1,000 have been taken in Bukovina, where the Russians have secured successes to the north-east of Czernowitz.

RUSSIAN ADVANCE OF 16 MILES.

Victories for Tsar's Troops Along Great Front in Carpathians.

PETROGRAD, April 6.—The following official statement is issued here:

In spite of our marked successes in the Carpathians and our continued progress, the Austrians in their communiqués persistently announce their so-called successes in their retreat and keep the people quiet.

Finally, in their communiqué of April 3, the Austrians, being unable any longer to continue this systematic campaign of falsehood, acknowledged that they had been obliged to fall back a little before our advance, in the region of Cisna and Berechny Gorne.

Now this communiqué would be truthful if two corrections were made in it—viz., that the little retirement was sixteen and a half miles in extent and that the district of Cisna and Berechny Gorne comprises the whole region between Mezolabortch and the Uzsok Pass.

TENS OF THOUSANDS OF PRISONERS.

Besides, it must not be forgotten that the prisoners we have taken here during the last fortnight number several tens of thousands.

At daybreak on April 4 our mounted advance guards, about a brigade strong, supported by unimportant infantry elements, took the offensive from the village of Zamouchine towards the village of Okna, north-east of Czernowitz.

In front of Okna there was an Austrian position, strongly organised and occupied by the 26th Honved Regiment and infantry.

By a furious attack our detachment captured this position and, after a sanguinary combat with fixed bayonets, we repulsed the enemy from the village of Okna, completely annihilating two Honved battalions.

In this brilliant action we took prisoners twenty-one officers and more than 1,000 men and captured eight machine-guns.

BRIDGE DEMOLISHED.

In the course of the past week this was our second successful action in the region north-east of Czernowitz.

In April 5 the fire of our artillery in the region of the German positions demolished a bridge across the Rozoga, a mile and a quarter north-east of the village of Vakh, on the high road from Ostrolenka to Mychynets.

During the period from March 20 to April 3 we took prisoners in the Carpathians on the front from Baligrod to Uzsok, 373 officers, eleven doctors and 35,155 men.

We captured seventeen guns, 101 machine-guns.

Of these captures, 117 officers, 16,928 men, three guns and fifty-nine machine-guns were taken on a front of nearly ten miles.—Reuter.

PETROGRAD, April 6.—The dispatch from the

Commander-in-Chief issued to-night contains the following information regarding Przemyśl:

All the prisoners taken at Przemyśl have now been removed.

Altogether there have been sent into the interior of Russia nine generals, 2,307 officers and 113,880 rank and file.

In addition to these, about 6,800 sick and wounded are being cared for in the hospitals in the theatre of war, their condition being such that they could not have borne an immediate journey.

900 GUNS CAPTURED.
To attend to them 129 surgeons and 100 hospital orderlies of the Austrian Army have been provisionally kept at the front.

We captured in Przemyśl an enormous quantity of war material, but a complete list has not yet been prepared.

Up to the present we have recorded the capture of more than 900 guns, many of which are in perfectly good order.

Every day we discover new depots of munitions and war materials.

Many guns and rifles, with their accessories, were thrown by the Austrians into the River Sen. We are taking steps to recover them.—Reuter.

PEASANTS STARVING.

BUKAREST, April 7.—Ten thousand peasants from the Bukovina have arrived at the Russian frontier villages to obtain corn, large supplies of which have been sent thither for their relief.

Everywhere in the Bukovina deplorable conditions prevail. The towns and villages are in ruins and the population is starving. Czernowitz has been almost entirely destroyed by the repeated sieges it has undergone. It is reported that the Austrians have again invaded Bessarabia.—Exchange Special.

TURKISH WARSHIPS SUNK BY RUSSIAN MINES.

Torpedo and Gunboats Blown Up and Cruisers Damaged in Bosphorus.

PETROGRAD, April 7.—It is semi-officially announced that the mine-laying operations carried out by Russia in the Bosphorus, in spite of all the difficulties, have given the most satisfactory results, of which the following is a summary:—

On December 12 the Turkish cruiser Hamidieh struck a mine and was seriously injured.

A few days later a gunboat of a new type—the Issa Reis, of 420 tons—sank in the same region.

On January 2 a large transport was sunk.

On December 26 the cruiser Goeben was seriously damaged by Russian mines. On January 21 another gunboat of the Reis type was sunk.

On February 15 yet another gunboat was sunk.

A few days later a Turkish torpedo-boat was blown up by a mine, and almost at the same time two other Turkish torpedo-boats were lost near the entrance to the Bosphorus.—Reuter.

DARDANELLES BATTERIES SHELLED.

AMSTERDAM, April 7.—A telegram from Constantinople, received from Berlin, says:—

An official communication says that on the Caucasian front the enemy attacked our vanguard north of Isikhan, near the frontier, but was repulsed across the frontier.

After eighteen hours' severe fighting we occupied enemy villages near Rhosor and Parecz, south of Tashkent.

Yesterday and to-day the enemy displayed no serious activity against the Dardanelles.

The day before yesterday two hostile cruisers bombarded our batteries at the entrance to the Dardanelles, without result. We observed one enemy cruiser and one torpedo-boat hit by our shells.—Reuter.

COPENHAGEN, April 7.—The wildest rumours are afloat regarding the Baltic. Mysterious steamers are reported to have laid mines. Submarine activity on the part of Russia is regarded as possible.

A Swedish captain named Helin, who holds a post in the War Office, says he agrees with my view that the mines are probably drifting miles lost loose by ice melting further north.—Exchange Special.

MOUNTAIN PURSUIT OF TWO ESCAPED GERMANS.

Horsemen, Soldiers and Women Search North Wales for Missing Hun Officers.

Hundreds of soldiers, police, horsemen and cyclists were searching the mountains and valleys of North Wales yesterday for the two German officers who escaped from a concentration camp near Denbigh.

A more exciting and extraordinary hunt for fugitives has never been known. It was taken up with redoubled vigour when it became known that the two Germans had been seen coming down a mountain track at Penmacho.

The search extended over an area of forty miles, and a Welsh Army corps on a route march joined in the pursuit.

The hunted men are:—

LEUTENANT VON SAIDENBERG, aged twenty-four; height, 5ft. 9in.; fresh complexion; light brown hair; brown eyes; weight about 135lb.; dressed in grey Donegal tweed knickerbocker suit; speaks no English.

OBER-LEUTENANT HANS ANDLER, aged twenty-eight; height, 5ft. 7in.; medium build; dark hair; grey eyes; dressed in dackish brown suit; speaks English with a German accent.

Andler is an airman rescued from the North Sea.

LONDON TOURIST'S STORY.

The London fugitives was furnished by Mr. Arthur Collins, of St. Mary's-square, Kensington, London, who is on motor-cycle tour in North Wales.

On arriving on a motor-cycle at the Waverley Hotel, Llangollen, he saw an account of the prisoners' escape in the newspapers.

He immediately sent for the police, to whom he stated that when passing within ten miles of Dyffryn, Alien Concentration Camp he saw two men, evidently of superior class, although bearing signs of having been out all night, going before him on the road to Festiniog.

He described them to the police officer, and the description answered precisely that of the escaped Germans.

The two men, he said, hastily separated for him to pass, and he had an opportunity of closely observing them.

CORDON ROUND MOUNTAINS.

The Denbigh, Corwen and Festiniog police were immediately communicated with, and search-parties went out on the various mountain routes along the Torwyns and the Arenig with the object of drawing a cordon round the fugitives. Even women were taking part in the hunt.

During the preceding night a rigorous search of the hills and valleys had been made by police and military, aided by farmers, their sons, labourers and shepherd.

The fact that everybody travelling in North Wales suspects his neighbour has had amusing sequels, and at Chester an innocent Swedish seaman was held up for hours on suspicion of being one of the fugitives.

IS BULGARIA GUILTY?

PARIS, April 7.—The chief topic of comment in the Paris Press this morning is the reply of the Bulgarian Government to Serbia with regard to the frontier incident.

The Echo de Paris says that the Bulgarian explanation places the responsibility on the Serbian authorities, who the Bulgarians declare, are persecuting the Mussulmans in Macedonia.

"It should be remarked that the moment would be badly chosen for Serbia, who is fighting a powerful enemy, for persecuting the Turks, who are not dangerous.

Moreover, in the districts farthest from the Bulgarian frontier, where the Mussulman population is most numerous, no revolt has occurred.

Furthermore, the Bulgarian Note asserts that the Turks held their own for a whole day against the Serbian troops, which proves that they had an organisation which could not have been improvised on the spot by simple villagers.

"Finally, the prisoners included Turks and Austrians.

All these facts, and, in addition, the violent anti-Serbian campaign in the Bulgarian Press, point clearly to premeditation on the part of Bulgaria."—Reuter.

GERMANY ADMITS THE LOSS OF U 29.

Submarine That Did Not Return from Her Last Voyage of Piracy.

FINE BELGIAN SUCCESS.

Germany now admits the loss of submarine U 29.

This was the pirate boat concerning which the British Admiralty announced that there was good reason to believe that she had been sunk with all hands.

The German Admiralty Staff, says Reuter, issued the following statement yesterday:—

Submarine U 29 has not yet returned from her last cruise. According to the report of the British Admiralty issued on March 26 the ship sank with her entire crew. The submarine must therefore be regarded as lost.

It was the U 29 which on March 12 sank the steamers Indian City, Headlands and Andalusian off the Scilly Isles.

BELGIANS DISLodge FOE.

PARIS, April 7.—A German detachment with three machine-guns had succeeded in crossing on to the left bank of the Yser south of Driegrachten.

This place was yesterday attacked and seized by the Belgian troops.

To the east of Verdun an attack in the direction of Etain made us masters of hills 219 and 221 and of the Haut Bois and Hospital farms.

At Les Eparges we gained some ground, maintained our gains, and took about sixty prisoners, including three officers.

In the Ailly and Brule woods we repulsed all the counter-attacks, and again realised some progress. The same occurred in the Pretre Wood.

In the Ban de Sapt at La Fontenelle we mined and blew up one of the enemy's works.—Central News.

GERMAN LIES NAILED.

PARIS, April 6.—The following official statement is issued here:—

To-day's German communiqué announced, firstly, that the French attacks between the Meuse and the Moselle had been repulsed; and, secondly, that these attacks were about to be continued, thus indicating that they had succeeded.

This contradiction and deliberate inaccuracy in the German communiqués afford the best confirmation of the circumstantial details which the French communiqué of Tuesday evening gives of the successes obtained in this district by the French troops.—Reuter.

GERMANY "CANNOT BE STARVED."

The Echo de Paris publishes some interviews with eminent German experts, secured by a neutral correspondent, on the financial and economic situation in Germany.

HEER VON RICHTOFEN says:—

Doubtless, as a result of the measures taken by Great Britain, Germany will experience difficulties, which will increase with the war.

But the other Continental nations will not be able to starve Germany, secured by the means as will find Germany compelled to seek peace.

The economic situation he regards as brilliant, and he maintains that even should the war last several years Germany would not be forced to sue for peace.

HEER BRUNSTEIN, the Socialist Deputy:—

We are living on our capital and our financial prosperity is purely superficial. From this point of view Germany is like an invalid to whom oxygen is administered, and who then for a few hours appears perfectly restored to health."—Reuter.

OUR BIGGEST CASUALTY LIST.

The latest list of casualties amongst non-commissioned officers and men of the Expeditionary Force appears to be the first list of British losses of rank and file sustained in the fighting at Noye Chapelle last month.

The list, which is reported from the Base under date March 22, includes the names of 1,843 non-commissioned officers and men of twenty different regiments and units of the British forces, and fills forty-four pages of Press Bureau foolscap.

Put into their briefest form the casualties now reported are as follow:—

Killed	673
Died of wounds	70
Died of wounds as prisoners	4
Accidentally drowned	1
Died	1
Wounded	1,107
Accidentally wounded	1
Missing (believed killed)	17
Wounded and missing	2
Missing	64
Previously reported missing, now not missing	3

The number of killed alone represents the full average of previous casualty lists, and the number of wounded alone is equal to the heaviest casualty list yet issued.



Newfoundland lads who are serving on the armed British liner busily engaged in mending the hose.



The Modern Toilet Cream

Use it daily and Look your Best.

Toilet preparations, like most other things in this twentieth century, have been improved upon—so much so, that greasy creams are now as much out of date as spears and bows and arrows would be in modern warfare. As a matter of fact, it is only among the lower races—the Hottentots and negroes for example—that oil and grease are still used for the toilet.

All the great modern toilet creams are non-greasy, and by far the most important of non-greasy creams is ICILMA CREAM—England's Premier Toilet Cream.

It is *not* claimed for this dainty fragrant preparation that it will work miracles, nor release gases which would involve a chemical action on the skin—such gases, even if so released, would escape into the air without benefitting the user.

But it *is* claimed that Icilma Cream *does* improve the complexion—that it *does* make the

skin clear and smooth—that it *does* soften and whiten the hands.

It does all this because of the wonderful Icilma Natural Water which it (and it alone) contains. It is this Icilma Natural Water which makes Icilma Cream so *different* from other toilet creams, and so much *better*—it stimulates the skin *naturally* and brings out the beauty that lies within.

Icilma Cream is the highest product of toilet research. The *proof* that it is better than other toilet creams is surely in the fact that it enjoys by far the largest sale of any British-made toilet preparation. Indeed, it is only by selling millions of pots that it can be offered at one shilling.

Every potful takes twenty-eight days to make in wonderful electrical machines, and from first to last the cream is untouched by hand.

Icilma

Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow hair.)

1/- per pot of, Chemists, Druggists, Stores, Hairdressers, everywhere.

Icilma is pronounced Eye-silma.

Icilma Company, Ltd., beg to give notice

that (although receiving the same offers as other houses) they never under any conditions purchase testimonials—nor do they publish them. The best testimonial is

the cream itself, and a trial supply will be sent free on receipt of a postcard addressed to Icilma Company, Ltd. (Dept. B), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W.



Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1915.

TWO MUCH WAIT AND SEE.

HE WAS JUST the ordinary father-of a family, too old by many years to answer the call to arms, but desperately keen to do his duty nevertheless. He served—and worked—on committees; he was ready with his cheque-book; and he had given a son to the Army. And beyond that he felt that his duty was to "carry on" as usual for the good of his country and his fellow-man.

It started over the holiday question. She had suggested booking rooms at somewhere or another for August. She had always made that suggestion just after Easter, and he had as regularly agreed to her suggestion. But this year was different. "We had better wait and see how the war goes," he had replied. And out of that the discussion arose.

"But we must go somewhere—the children—" she began. "Still we might wait a week or so," he interrupted.

She looked surprised. "You surely don't think—" she began again. "Certainly not," he broke in. "Things never looked better." He had sensed the implication in her voice.

"Then why not?" she asked.

And faced by the direct question, he, man-like, blurted it all out.

He couldn't excuse it, he couldn't explain it very clearly, he admitted, but the fact of the case was—well—he thought perhaps it was better to wait a bit.

She looked alarmed. Was there any bad news? That almost annoyed him. Certainly not. Once again he reiterated that things never looked so bright.

From alarm her mood changed to that of impatience. Why wait, then? she asked. And that was the question he could not answer. The best he could say was that everyone else was doing it. And that phrase, when not applied strictly to woman's world, carries no weight with woman.

And so, little by little, he confessed, always insisting—and quite sincerely so—his perfect confidence in things. He wanted, as it were, to mark time, to make no plans.

Was he saving money? she asked. He admitted he was not. As a matter of fact, through keeping an unusual amount of un-invested capital at his bank, he was spending rather more than before. "One must carry on as usual," he explained for the seventh or eighth time.

"But you are not carrying on as usual," she said, deliberately. "It's no good waiting for the end of the war, if you are sure we are going to win. It's no good putting off the children's holidays, for instance. Besides, it seems wasteful, if we are spending money instead of investing it. We must live. Things have got to go on, war or no war. I think we've been waiting to see how the war goes too long already. It's time we got used to it."

"But, my dear, circumstances are so different," he interposed weakly.

But woman has no fine sense of reason. She was thinking of the household bills. "Then let us adapt ourselves to them," she said, "only, for goodness sake, decide what we are going to do, and do it."

And if you substitute for the ordinary father of a family you or me, you are not far off the truth. C. H.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE.

Judge mildly the tasked world; and disincarnate to brand it, for it bears a heavy pack. You have perchance observed the inebriate's track. He plays diversions on the homeward line. Still that way bent albeit his legs are slack: A hedge may take him, but he turns not back. Nor turns this burdened world, of curving spine. "Spinal" the memorable Lady terms One mind's ascent our world's advance presents That figure on a flat; the way of worms Cherish the promise of its good intents. And warn it, not one instinct to efface Ere Reason spurs for the vacant place. —MEREDITH.

SOME REFLECTIONS IN MY MIRROR

The Primrose Wedding Day.

IT WAS, indeed, Primrose Day in Westminster yesterday, I thought, as I made my way with the most laborious slowness through the dense crowd that lined every side of the roadway round Parliament-square and pressed itself densely against the railings from the Abbey to the outer edge of St. Margaret's, that truly the spring sun was shining upon a triumphant ceremony of the union of youth. Lady Victoria Stanley and Mr. Neil Primrose had all in their favour, with weather, friends and public enthusiasm to bid them welcome.

Khaki, of Course.

IT WAS quite a simple wedding service, as befits a wartime bride and groom. Khaki was

ment of the second performance this season of the Pioneer Players, of which society Miss Craig is dramatic producer.

"Exchange" Postponed.

A NEW play, called "Exchange," by Paul Claudel (a French author), was to have been produced by the Pioneers next Sunday week at the Little Theatre. This performance has now been postponed.

A "Little" Dinner.

I WENT out to a very "little" dinner the other night. The menu was small and perfect, the table was round, and there were just four of us—congenial souls—each interested in the other, and the proper balance of sex. The

WHEN WATER IS OUR ONLY DRINK.



Since the King has set the fashion we shall, of course, all follow it, and soon water will be our only drink. Then we shall become connoisseurs of waters as we now profess to be of wines. The cartoonist has taken a glimpse into the future in his drawing above.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

everywhere among the men, and the War Office was heavily represented. Primroses in dainty bunches were to be observed tucked into the springlike frocks of most of the women.

Everybody There.

EVERYWHERE there were familiar faces. Lady Dalmeny, the bridegroom's sister-in-law; Lady Crewe, her first appearance since the birth of her little daughter; the Duchess of Sutherland, tall and elegant—"everybody," in fact. The bride was looking charming, her simple, but beautiful, dress, with a veil of priceless lace streaming over it. The bridegroom, I thought, very like his father, Lord Rosebery—in fact, everything and everybody was interesting, and London came out to look at the great sight.

The Influenza Fiend at Work.

I HEAR that Miss Edith Craig (Miss Ellen Terry's daughter) is suffering from a severe and sudden attack of the influenza fiend. She went away for the Easter holidays to her country cottage and succumbed to the epidemic. Her illness necessitates the postponement of the second performance this season of the Pioneer Players, of which society Miss Craig is dramatic producer.

manner in which the table was arranged took my fancy captive, and has remained a pleasant memory ever since.

Floating Violets.

THE cloth was round in shape, and exactly fitted the table top, a straight band of heavy lace falling from the exquisite fineness of its damask edge. In the centre was the round of a bevelled mirror outlined by the narrowest trail of some delicate creeping fern. On the surface of the mirror rested a flat, round dish of clearest crystal, filled with water, on the surface of which floated violets—big purple ones—and a few leaves. The flowers did not hide the water, they just lay there, reflected in the mirror beneath.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Too austere a philosophy makes few wise men; too vigorous politics, few good subjects; and too hard a religion, few religious persons whose devotion is of long continuance.—St. Bernard.

PROBLEMS OF THE WAR.

Christianity and the Call to Arms—The Drink Question.

THE AIM of all true Christians should be to thwart the powers of ignorance and darkness. Hate, lust, envy, and all vices which tend towards a nation's degeneration, are the works of the arch enemy of the Christ. War in itself is a deplorable thing—a heinous insult to civilisation—but it does not, either from a spiritual or human standpoint, appear right that any nation or person should "stay the hand" if by so doing millions of souls may be kept in bondage spiritually, mentally or materially for hundreds of years.

Let us all be men and, as true men, fearless. England as a nation knows she is sending her millions of sons to "fight the good fight" against a nation which can without shame or remorse send thousands of harmless and unarmed souls, without warning, to their doom, breaking all the laws of civilisation in the absolute spirit of a savage. Let us as a nation, and individually, too, be prepared to answer for our acts to a just Creator who permits and understands far better than we humans. HOVE. LEONARD HALL.

DOES not the matter resolve itself into the question whether we are fighting for a righteous cause or not?

It is generally admitted that righteous indignation is a virtue. Christ himself used a weapon wherewithal to drive the scribes and moneychangers out of the temple. He also scattered their stock-in-trade by physical violence. Violent efforts on a vast scale are, necessarily, being employed by the Allies in driving the Hun out of the lands unlawfully seized and occupied by them; to render useless all their paraphernalia of war and the means of producing it will seemingly demand an appalling expenditure of life and the munitions of war.

I maintain, however, that the principle is the same as that involved in our Lord's action, and that the course adopted by the Allies is in keeping with the tenets of Christianity. FORWARD. S. CROYDON.

IN reference to the letter of "J. G. F." Christ never cast out Satan by Satan. His teaching, as shown by His life and example, is pretty clear in regard to war, and to attempt to justify it on Christian grounds is rather like hypocrisy. If one feels that the ideals of Christianity are too high for one, why not be honest and say so. R. E. F.

DRINK AND THE WAR.

CONSIDERING the unemployment and other bad results if the sale of alcohol was entirely prohibited, I would suggest to overcome the difficulty that drink should only be obtainable by a Government ticket—say, allowing a man, if he requires it, three glasses a day—one for lunch, dinner, and supper. Perhaps the tickets could be supplied by the panel doctor.

I think mechanics who have always been used to their beer, would have less energy if tea or cocoa had to take the place of beer. Spirits I do not think necessary at all. MITCHAM. A. V. SHEVER.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 7.—It is most important to stake plants that need support in good time. To-day the crown imperial must be given sticks, each stem being secured near the place of support. It is generally necessary to tie up hyacinths, for wind and rain may break the flower-shoots. Sweet peas in pots must be surrounded by little twiggy branches, and the plants in the open should be seen to before they grow tall. See that roses and other climbers are nailed and tied up, for their young shoots will be damaged if the work is done later. E. F. T.

THEY'RE SKIPPERS AND YET THEY'RE NOT SKIPPERS



This is one of the schemes which British naval officers have adopted for keeping themselves fit while on patrol duty. They find skipping an excellent exercise for men who have to live in a confined space. They are on an armed liner.

COLD DOUCHE.



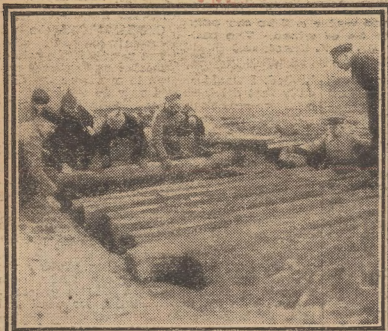
British officer dresses on the railway line and has the next best thing to a shower-bath.

UNDER CANVAS IN THE SNOW.



The first soldiers to go under canvas this spring are stationed at Darley Dale, in the Peak district, where there is still snow.

LOG ROOF FOR "FUNK-HOLE."



German soldiers adding a heavy roofing of stout logs to an underground shelter. They don't like the British artillery.

MR. BOOTH STARTS.



Mr. George M. Booth arriving at the War Office to start work. He will concentrate on the output of guns and shells.

TWO NEW D.C.M.'s.



Corporal W. Shepherd, a Kensington Territorial, who rescued a wounded man and led a search party which was exposed to fire.



Corporal F. A. J. Macfarlane (London Scottish), who carried a wounded officer to safety. He has been promoted lieutenant.

INTERRED SAILORS



Concert party formed by interned sailors in Holland and their performance at the Opera House at Graveling of the late W. S. Penley, of "Charley's

DE ELECT.



Bingham, who is engaged to be married to Major N. Kennedy.

T TROUPE.



known as the "Timbertown Follies," a success. Mr. Fred Penley, son of the figure in bottom row.

FRENCH TROOPS ATTEND HIGH MASS IN A FOREST.



On Good Friday high mass was celebrated along the French lines, and altars were erected in many out-of-the-way places. The picture shows soldiers at a service which was held in the heart of a forest.

"WE DIED, CONTENT."



Inscription on a cross in a soldiers' cemetery. The men were the first to die in German South-West Africa.



Mme. Eugenie Buffet, a Paris actress, who is allowed to wear uniform with corporal's stripes for singing to the wounded.

LONDON'S FIRST WOMAN RAILWAY PORTER.



Wheeling the barrow.



Rolling milk cans along the platform.



Carrying a passenger's bags to a taxicab.

A number of women are now working on the railways as carriage cleaners, but Marylebone can boast of the first feminine porter.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

An Hour's Work in Ten Minutes

O-Cedar Mop

does in a few minutes
every morning work that has hitherto
necessitated a special day.

The O-Cedar Polish Mop
dusts, cleans, polishes, and disinfects
in one easy move-
ment; it makes it
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Price of Polish :
1s., 2s., 4s. 6d., 6s. 9d.,
and 10s. 6d.



Nurse 'Wincarnis' offers valuable advice to all who are
Weak, Anæmic, 'Nervy,' 'Run-down'

Good health is our birth-right. But modern conditions of living rob us of that birth-right.

Overcrowding in great cities—adulterated food—impure air—overwork and anxiety—all these tend to undermine our health and make us Weak, Anæmic, 'Nervy' and 'Run-down.' Our blood supply becomes impoverished, thereby depriving us of the means of renewing our lost vitality. But what an impoverished blood supply is unable to do, 'Wincarnis' can do. 'Wincarnis' enriches and re-vitalises the blood supply and creates new blood which, circulating throughout the body, creates new vitality and promotes a feeling of new life, and

WINGARNIS

does more than create new blood. It tones up every organ of the body—it restores the lost strength—and it creates new nerve force. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'

If you are Weak, Anæmic, 'Nervy,' 'Run-down'—or a martyr to Indigestion—or vainly trying to regain strength after an exhausting illness—or enfeebled by old age—or suffering from that terrible weakness following Influenza—'Wincarnis' will renew your strength, restore your vitality, enrich your blood and strengthen your nerves. Buy a bottle of 'Wincarnis' to-day. You will be delighted with the new health and new life you will derive.

'Wincarnis' is wonderful after Influenza because 'Wincarnis' promptly banishes that exhaustion Influenza leaves behind, and replaces it with a wealth of new strength and new vitality.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Grocers and Chemists sell 'Wincarnis' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W 251, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

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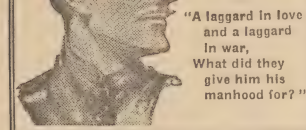
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RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour. By RUBY M. AYRES.



"A laggard in love and a laggard in war—
What did they give him his manhood for?"

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardices in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is dozing in his club-room. Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?" old Jardine is saying.

"Dick's a laggard and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to rough it in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him." After a few more words they go out.

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's, with whom Sonia is in a curious way. For the first time Richard wonders if she, too, believes that he is engaged to her money.

There is a little scene between them. Whilst waiting to have the matter out with Montague on the telephone from Sonia to Montague. She tells him that she is finished with Chatterton, and that she will marry him.

When Richard goes to Sonia sick at heart and realising what he is losing, Sonia, believing Montague's insinuations about him, breaks off her engagement with him.

Richard Chatterton disappears from the circle of his friends, but old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is dressed in khaki. The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible.

A week or two later Sonia sees a pretty nurse and a man all muffled up in a taxicab. The man turns his head and looks at Sonia—it is Richard Chatterton.

Sonia pretends to take no notice, but she is very much upset. Old Jardine finds Chatterton in a private hospital. He says in a low voice, "I'm away in the trenches, but not badly. He is going out again as soon as possible."

At a dinner-party Montague deliberately lies about Chatterton. A scene follows, and though Sonia is outwardly calm she learns the truth. It is brought out more and more that Chatterton really cares for him. Then she suddenly hears from Jardine that Richard is off to the front again that night!

"Throwing everything to the winds, Sonia makes a desperate effort to see him off at Waterloo. But the crowd is too great. She can only just catch a glimpse of him—he is smiling at a nurse—and as the train moves out she faints."

In the tropic-chamber Chatterton is told by a fellow-soldier that an old gentleman and a girl had been looking for him at Waterloo. "The old fellow called her Sonia," he says. "A thousand times he asks himself why Sonia came to see him off. Was there any hope? And now she is in the trenches, he still keeps torturing himself with the same feverish thoughts and possibilities."

Whilst fighting for his life in a perfect inferno, Chatterton hears the stunning news that Sonia is married to Montague. He tries to put the whole thing from his mind. In a terrific struggle, he is thrown in falling like rain. He sees a wounded officer trying to crawl to safety. With a bound Richard Chatterton is out of the trench and racing to him.

In the face of incredible difficulties he rescues him. Then he deliberately goes out again and brings in Carter and the other man who saved the trench when he collapses, badly wounded.

In London old Jardine reads the news that Chatterton has been killed.

THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

"PRIVATE RICHARD CHATTERTON—died of wounds!" Over and over again old Jardine read the few tragic little words, but they conveyed no meaning to his shocked brain.

Dead! Richard Chatterton dead! A man coming up the room saw the old man in the chair by the fire, and called across to him:—

"Hallo, Jardine!" But old Jardine did not answer, and, seeing the curious rigidity of his stout figure, the other man came nearer. "What's up—bad news?" His eyes fell on the paper still lying on Jardine's knees.

The old man roused himself then. He looked up with apathetic eyes.

"Richard Chatterton's dead! Killed!"

"Good Heavens!"

The other man grabbed at the paper.

"How on earth did it happen—accident, of course?"

Something in the other's misunderstanding sent the sluggish blood stirring again through old Jardine's veins. He brought his clenched fist down on the padded chair-arm and his eyes flared.

"Richard Chatterton died from wounds—died at the front—killed by the cursed Germans." "Great Scott!" The other looked thunder-struck. "I'd no idea he was out there; never knew he'd enlisted even. . . . By Jove!"

He was genuinely shocked; he was one of the little gang of old Chatterton's one-time friends who had lightly dismissed him from their magic circle, believing him to have "gone under." The many uncharitable thoughts and words of which he had been guilty since Chatterton disappeared from London came back to him with a sense of shame; it was almost furiously that he scanned the appallingly long list of casualties till he reached that well-known name.

Private Richard Chatterton.

Only a private! Fastidious Chatterton, with his extravagant tastes and almost abnormal love of ease.

"By Jove!" he said again, with a sort of helplessness. "By Jove—'m—'m frightfully sorry. . . . Rotten for his people—eh, what?"

"He hasn't got any 'people,'" said old Jardine. "I don't imagine that anyone will feel his death more than I shall; I—"

The other man fidgeted uncomfortably.

"I'm frightfully sorry—frightfully," he said again. "If there is anything I can do, you know. . . . I've got a brother at the War Office."

Old Jardine did not answer; he dragged himself heavily from his chair, and walked out of the room.

Richard Chatterton dead! He knew now that all along he had dreaded hearing something like this, and yet now it had come it was the severest shock he had ever experienced.

Over and over again he had said that those who were not at the front must always be prepared to hear that Death had taken them; still; and yet he had not been prepared. He felt himself an old, old man as he walked into the lobby and asked the porter for his hat and coat.

He was struck now by the sudden look of age in his face. He asked sympathetically if he were ill—if he would like anything. . . . Old Jardine shook his head.

"I've had a shock, Parker. . . . a bad shock! Mr. Chatterton—you remember Mr. Chatterton, of course. . . ."

"Yes, sir—he's gone to America, I heard, sir."

Old Jardine began to look angry. This absurd report had originated with him, he knew, and yet he felt as if he must blame everybody else for it.

"He went to the front—to France. . . . He answered with a ring of pride in his voice. "And his name is on the roll of honour this morning—if you read your paper you'll see it. . . . Mr. Chatterton died of wounds on March 1."

He took his hat and went sorrowfully away.

He felt at a loose end all at once. Something seemed to have been cut out of his life without a moment's warning—something which could never be replaced.

When he got back home a letter from Lady Merriam was waiting him, but he let it lie on the table unopened. There was no room in his thoughts just then for anything but that one little line from the paper. . . . "He died of wounds! Died of wounds!"

There was something of finality about those three words; they seemed to allow no loophole for hope.

"He was a prisoner of war or even just 'killed,' would not have been so bad; he had known of cases where a man had been mourned as dead by his friends and then come back alive, but this 'died of wounds' . . . somehow answered him to an optimist."

How had it happened?—would they ever hear, he wondered?—one had to wait so long nowadays for details; sometimes they never came at all; but whatever had been the last scene of Chatterton's death old Jardine was sure—sure that he had died as a brave man and a gentleman.

His heart swelled with pride. This man whom they had all called a laggard and privately sneered at, had given his life for his country and earned his right to a place on the heroes' Roll of Honour.

What would Sonia say? Sonia who had always craved for Chatterton to prove himself a man; Sonia who would have to know, sooner or later, even if she had not already seen the list in the paper.

For a long time old Jardine sat lost in thought. So much had happened in so short a space of a few weeks—and the whole of Chatterton's life had been swung violently out of its smooth course into the din and clatter of battle; and now it had ended—in this one short line in a morning paper.

Old Jardine fell to pacing his room restlessly. It seemed an unfair act of Providence that cut down a young, promising life, and left him—an old buffer whom nobody wanted, hale and hearty.

If only he had been fifteen years younger! He shook his head mournfully as he paced up and down.

Little more than a fortnight ago Richard Chatterton had been here in his very room, and some day, as he said, and now—perhaps already they had buried all that was left of him in an unknown grave.

Out in the streets the sun was shining; its brightest beams seemed somehow a mockery; the old man thought, as its warmth fell on his sad face; the sun had no right to shine when every day—almost every minute—some gallant young life

was being sacrificed and some woman's heart here in England was breaking.

Restlessness seized him; he wanted to know where he must be more news to be gleaned if one only knew where to look for it; he went out again into the streets; he bought every paper he could find, but none of them had anything to add to that one eloquent line.

Old Jardine stuffed them all into the pockets of his overcoat; he had a sort of feeling that any paper with Chatterton's name in its columns was something personal; his pockets bulged ludicrously when presently he hailed a taxi and told the man to drive him to the War Office.

Halleybury had said he had a brother there. Well, he would go and find him and see if anything else could be discovered.

He found himself one of a sad little group of anxious men and women, all bent on the same sad errand.

But, save in one or two cases where the missing man was an officer of some standing, it was almost impossible to learn more than the papers had already communicated. Halleybury was out, but the officials were kind and courteous; they promising with a knot of promising-looking young men, white and across Trafalgar-square with its enormous recruiting posters flanking the lions.

It seemed strange to know that Richard Chatterton would never come back to London again.

It was all very well, this side of the question; parading the streets in uniform to the martial strains of a band; but it was somehow different when things were brought down to the narrow confines of an unknown grave.

As he stood on the kerb waiting for an opportunity to cross the road towards St. Martin's lane a motor-car slowed down close to where he stood.

Old Jardine glanced towards it disinterestedly; then a little flush ran into his face, for the two ladies seated in it were Sonia and Lady Merriam.

They were laughing and talking together happily, and suddenly old Jardine was seized with a wild desire for flight before they saw him.

Neither of them had heard about Richard Chatterton, he was sure, or they would not be looking so radiant. Sonia's pretty face was flushed and sweet beneath the small hat she wore.

And not four months ago she had been engaged to the man who was now one of the thousands of nameless dead that had fallen on the strewn fields of France!

But for a turn of the wheel of fortune she might even now have been his wife—his widow! He had a frantic dash across the road under the nose of an omnibus, but not before Lady Merriam had seen him.

She touched Sonia's arm excitedly. . . . "There goes Mr. Jardine. . . . Heavens! Does he want to be run over?"

She leaned forward and spoke to the chauffeur, and as a consequence when old Jardine reached the opposite pavement the car had turned about and was there almost as soon as he.

There was no escape possible; he tried to pull himself together and smile as he met the eyes of the two women; there was a little gleam of dancing anxiety in Sonia's.

"Were you deliberately trying to run away from us?" she asked him. "It looked suspiciously like it—didn't it, Lady Merriam?"

Old Jardine blustered a contradiction. "I wasn't—pon my word I wasn't. . . . Lovely morning, isn't it? Where are you ladies off to? Shopping, I suppose?"

"Nothing of the kind," Lady Merriam declared. "You men seem to imagine that a woman does nothing but swing her tail in and out of shops. . . . We are merely taking a drive round. . . . I suppose you don't care to come with us?"

Old Jardine declined—declined with such suspicious haste that Lady Merriam looked offended. She raised her head with dignity. "Then we may as well drive on, Sonia," she said lightly.

The car started away; as soon as they were out of earshot her ladyship burst out:—

"Whatever can be the matter with the man? He hasn't been near us for days now, he takes to the run away. Oh, yes, he did—he saw us right enough! I'm sorry I ever troubled to go after him." Sonia looked distressed.

"I thought he looked ill," she said reluctantly.

(Continued on page 13.)



"Every Picture tells a Story."

It is easy enough to be pleasant When Life flows by like a song. But the man worth while—is the one who will smile When everything goes dead wrong.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

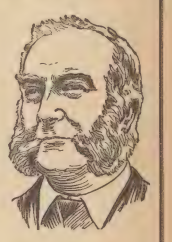
There are times when everything goes wrong, or seems to. Such symptoms as rheumatic pains, backache or urinary trouble indicate kidney weakness. You may have been eating too much meat and other heavy foods, too not getting enough exercise, fresh air and sleep. If so, be more careful in your habits for a time, and assist your kidneys back to health by using a special kidney medicine.

The one and only claim ever advanced for the genuine Doan's Backache Kidney Pills is that they are a special medicine for the kidneys and bladder. They are successful in relieving kidney trouble, but have no action whatsoever on the bowels.

Lumbago & Sciatica

"I was like a paralysed man,"

says Mr. E. Clinch, Stanford Vale, Faringdon.



Mr. Clinch was cured of sciatica and lumbago by Doan's Backache Kidney Pills in 1906. He had had these uric acid troubles ever since an influenza attack five years earlier. His right side and back were so affected that for months at a time he needed help to get about. On July 13th, 1906, he said:—

"I was just like a paralysed man; I suffered great pain; I had no peace night or day; I couldn't turn over in bed, and if I stirred the pain took my breath away."

"But after a course of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills I made a complete recovery; I can walk as well as any man now, and the sciatica and lumbago never trouble me."

(Signed) "E. Clinch."

Over 8 Years Later.

On January 26th, 1915, Mr. Clinch said:— "Neither sciatica nor lumbago has ever reappeared since Doan's Pills put my kidneys right nine years ago. I have never felt so well as I do now."

DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS

All Dealers, or 2s. 6d. a box, 6 boxes 13s. 9d., from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

Be sure you get the same Pills as Mr. Clinch had.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Primrose Wedding Day.

It is many years since I have seen such a crowded congregation of social and political notabilities at a wedding as that which packed St. Margaret's at the marriage of Mr. Primrose and Lady Victoria Stanley yesterday. To be one of the most interesting



Dr. Chavasse.

The Bishop's Family.

Dr. Chavasse was an influential personality at that ancient and beloved seat of learning. For some years he was rector of St. Peter's-le-Bailey, and afterwards was made principal of Wycliffe Hall. The Bishop and Mrs. Chavasse have four sons and three daughters, including two pairs of twins. Their twin sons were born on Christmas Day, and bear the appropriate names of Christopher and Noel.

Sir Edward Grey's Holiday.

"The fishing season must be open," said a wag when he heard that Sir Edward Grey was leaving the Foreign Office for a short holiday. As far as I can learn, there is some truth in the quip, as Sir Edward has gone to his place in Northumberland for a needed rest.

The Minister's Lament.

It is only a short time ago that Sir Edward was whimsically bemoaning the fact that the war had prevented him using the return half of a ticket to his country place and that it had become out of date, and therefore he was out of pocket. His place at the Foreign Office being taken by Mr. Asquith affords the frequent visitors to that pile in Downing-street an opportunity to contrast at least one phase of their respective characters.

The Prime Minister's Dignity.

Mr. Asquith enters and leaves the Foreign Office with an almost majestic mien. You immediately feel when you see him slowly and with the utmost dignity mount the staircase leading to the rooms of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs that he carries the outward signs of bearing the burdens of the British Empire. He walks just as one would imagine a Prime Minister ought to walk.

Super-Bashfulness.

Sir Edward Grey is an entirely different proposition. He is usually pictured as austere beyond words, with cold intellect in his veins instead of warm, red blood. His intimates say this is a mistaken idea, and that what appears to be austerity is in reality super-bashfulness and diffidence.

Athlete of Fifty-Three.

But his entrances and exits at the Foreign Office are joys to the beholder. He is always sprinting. Nobody sees him ascend or descend the stairs at a walk, it is always on the jump. He takes the stairs either up or down at from three to four at a time, like a hurdler and with a speed more congruous with an athlete of twenty than a fifty-three-year-old Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs of the British Empire.

The New Belgium.

I looked in yesterday at the Remaking of Belgium Exhibition, opened at University College, by Lord Bryce, who made a speech that should convince the oppressed Belgians of the fullness of British help to come to them, if such conviction were needed. The exhibition is in every way an interesting and touching one, an earnest of the great movement which, we all hope, will not be long delayed.

Happy Returns.

It is a good omen that this exhibition has been opened on the eve of King Albert's birthday. To-day the whole of the really civilised world is united in birthday wishes for this young patriot King, such as few mortals, be they kings or commoners, can ever hope to receive. It is at least possible to prophesy that the next anniversary of his birth will be celebrated under happier auspices than those of to-day.

The Two Queens.

I hear that Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra have both promised to be present at a grand matinee at Drury Lane on April 27 which Lady Paget, wife of General Sir Arthur Paget, is organising on behalf of the American Women's War Hospital down at Paignton.

The Royal Example.

This reminds me that the two Queens since the war began must have attended at least a dozen matinees together, while the number of public and private war entertainments they have given their aid to is probably near the hundred mark. They never seem to tire in their efforts to help on the many funds and good works which have sprung into being as the result of the war. It is a splendid example.

Austria as Hunnetto.

The good news that the Russians are nearing Bukovina will come as a message of hope to the Slav inhabitants. Austria is so anxious to keep in with Germany that she is slavishly busy trying to play the part of Hunnetto or little Willy Hun.

Miracle Rabbi as Victim.

A Russian friend tells me that while the Russians respected the Jewish miracle town of Sadagora (near Czernowitz) and its wonder-working Rabbi, the Austrians went quite mad. They shelled the little town repeatedly, and, finally, when the Russians left, began a system of blackmail, the principal victim being the miracle Rabbi.

How They Made Money.

Sadagora was fined £10,000, the Rabbi being held as security. When the first instalment of £3,000 was paid the townspeople were told that the fine would be increased to £40,000. Finally the amount demanded became £80,000 and as Sadagora mainly belongs to the Rabbi, the miracle-worker is feeling mighty sad.

A Popular Actress.

One of the many charming and beautiful actresses who are acting as mannequins at the novel auction sale at the Savoy Hotel to-day is Miss Jessie Winter. Devoted to the stage, where she made an outstanding



Miss Jessie Winter.

success in "Every Woman" at Drury Lane Theatre, she has won hosts of admirers for her sympathetic and artistic acting. In private life Miss Winter is the wife of Austin Melford, the well-known actor.

Sidelight on Women's Reading.

I suppose the biggest readers of books are women. Without them, novelists would have a pretty thin time. But how do women assimilate the hundreds of books they get through in a year? I had an interesting sidelight on this yesterday when I heard a conversation between two women in a Tube. "Is that book any good?" one asked of the other, who was apparently taking a book back to the library. "Oh, it's worth skipping," was the reply.

Lucky "Joe."

Perhaps the biggest winner in London over the result of the Willard-Jack Johnson fight was Joe Coyne. His faith in Willard was absolute. Coyne and Harry "Wu" Vernon were, I hear, busy getting their money on Willard for two weeks prior to the contest.

The New Tea Habit.

Have you noticed the new tea habit? People are drinking tea without milk and with a wafer-like slice of clean-cut lemon in it.

Busy Mrs. Parker.

Lord Kitchener's sister, Mrs. Parker, finds time, in the multiplicity of her engagements, to take a very active interest in the Australasian War Club in London. The fact that her husband is a New Zealander by birth gives her a special interest in this association of Antipodean ladies in London, who have opened a very pleasant room for soldiers' wives and children in the neighbourhood of Somerton.



Mrs. Parker.

"Sunshine Days."

Recently this club entertained a large number of soldiers' children to an Australian form of entertainment known as a Sunshine afternoon. There was an abundance of novel fun and of good things from the other side of the world, provided by sympathetic folk in the Commonwealth. All the children declared they had never had such an afternoon in their lives.

New Drink Wanted.

Now is the time for some genius to invent a really good non-alcoholic drink. A friend of mine told me that for years he had been waiting for the ideal teetotal drink, but had failed to find it. "There have been numerous beverages put on the market, but not one of them has been a striking success," he said. "The total abstainer, if he is thirsty, has to fall back on mineral waters. It is high time that somebody thought of something new!"

Receipt, Please!

My small niece was full of indignation the other day. She had been taken to the Zoo by her nurse, and while watching the antics of the monkeys somehow had got lost in the crowd. A kind-hearted soldier, seeing her distress, and being unable to take her home himself, took her to a district messenger office and hired the services of a boy to take her home. She suffered this indignity, but the limit of her endurance was reached when the small boy insisted on her father signing a receipt for her.

Tommie's Sunday Reading.

From letters which were shown me by the editor of the *Sunday Pictorial* yesterday, I gather that that splendid paper has become a huge favourite with the troops in France and Flanders.

"Caused Quite a Stir."

"The first two numbers caused quite a stir," wrote one trooper. "Last week I noticed that most of the fellows in the troop received *Sunday Pictorials* of their own." Readers who have relatives at the front would do well to send copies of the paper to them next Sunday. It will please the gallant boys even more than previous numbers, for many pleasant surprises, I am told, are in store for readers of this ideal Sunday paper.

Met Again.

A man from "over there" told me an amusing story yesterday about a well-known barrister who is on special duty "somewhere in France." The barrister commanded an escort of men taking a detachment of German prisoners to the rear. A voice from the line of prisoners shouted: "Captain Jones, Captain Jones. Here I am." And who are you? The captain demanded as a stout, bearded man put up his hand. "Me? Why, don't you remember me, Captain? I'm Weisskopf. You were my counsel, and won that £5,000 action for me in London a month before the war broke out."

No Foo This Time.

The captain easily recalled Weisskopf as the man whose action he had successfully conducted. "You don't get a fee for looking after me, now, eh, Captain?" the German said as he dropped back into the line.

The Fisherman's Prayer.

Have you ever heard the fisherman's prayer? I hadn't until yesterday. It is a simple little thing, and no effort is required to remember it:—

Oh, suffer me to land a fish.
So large that even I,
in talking of it afterwards,
May never have to lie.

THE RAMBLER.



The
Pick of
them all.

The flavour is so delicious—quite new and different from any other sauce you have had before. That's why it is called the one and only

H.P. sauce

LESSON OF THE WAR.

The Vital Need for Sound Feet.

The war has brought home to officers, men and the public generally the fact that Zam-Buk is a real friend in need. Letters received daily tell how invaluable Zam-Buk is proving not only for healing the cuts, wounds and bruises incidental to life in the trenches, but for mending and preventing sore feet after arduous marches.

The "War Office Times" have been to some pains to investigate the matter, and the views they express on the value of Zam-Buk are authoritative. Referring to the vital need for sound feet in the Army, the journal says:—

"Zam-Buk is the most effective alleviator of pain, not only for sore feet, but for many other ailments and accidents to which officers and men on land and sea are liable. The war has not only enhanced Zam-Buk's reputation for 'first-aid' purposes, but it has established and emphasised the fact that a box of Zam-Buk is an indispensable adjunct for every soldier and sailor."

"We have tested Zam-Buk and found it splendid both as a curative and remedial agency for many purposes. We should like to see one or two boxes of this excellent 'first-aid' supplied to every man in the Expeditionary Force. Such a step would, in our opinion, add greatly to its efficiency."

"If, however, the State will not do its duty in the matter there is an excellent opportunity for private citizens to come to the assistance of the gallant army by presenting it with a supply of Zam-Buk."

This expert opinion on the indispensability of Zam-Buk for soldiers and sailors must weigh with civilians who are every day liable to mishaps. It may be father at work, mother at home, or the children at play. Accidents will happen and skin and scalp troubles will crop up. But keep Zam-Buk handy and use it promptly. Then danger and anxiety will soon disappear. A 2s. 9d. box of Zam-Buk, which contains nearly four times the 1s. 4d. size, is especially useful for family use.—(Advrt.)

DUNVILLE'S V R WHISKY



Insist on seeing "BOTTLED BY DUNVILLE & CO., LTD.," on the Capsule and Back Label.

None other Guaranteed Genuine. Do not be misled by Colourable Imitations of the Label.

May be obtained from all Wine and Spirit Merchants, or write direct for name of nearest retailer to

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd.,
Belfast or London.

WILL JOIN THE ARMY WHEN CURED.



A ward at the Leicester Royal Infirmary which has been set apart for recruits rejected for slight physical defects which will yield to treatment. The patients sign a declaration that they will enlist when cured.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

tantly. "I wonder—I wonder what is the matter!"

"Too many late nights," Lady Merriam declared unsympathetically. "That's all that is ever wrong with him, and I've known him a good many years."

But Sonia was not satisfied. There had been something in the expression of old Jardine's eyes as they met her own that she had never seen before—something she could not understand. A hurt sort of look, was it?

Lady Merriam deliberately changed the conversation. Inwardly she was fuming because of a certain letter she had sent to him that morning. She had sent it by hand, so she was sure he must have received it safely. She had been a fool to send it at all. Men were all alike, and only cared for the thing that seemed eternally beyond their reach.

The car turned into the park. There were a good many people about, and the grass was yellow with daffodils, swaying gracefully in the soft breeze.

The sight of them reminded Sonia of Burvale. The gardens there would be full of spring flowers now, golden daffodils and white narcissi, waiting to welcome her when she went back there as a bride!

Only four more days! . . . she shivered a little. Four such little, little days. . .

Only that morning she had had a letter from Montague. He was counting the hours, so he wrote.

She woke from her thoughts to the touch of Lady Merriam's hand on her arm.

"Look—that young Courtenay coming along, surely! Whatever is the matter with the boy! Has he gone mad?"

A slim figure in khaki was dashing along the path towards them, waving a paper excitedly. The chauffeur, recognising him, stopped the car. Young Courtenay came up to the door breathless and panting; his face was scarlet with excitement and the speed at which he had come. He attempted no greeting.

"I saw you turn in—I was sure it was your car," he broke out breathlessly. "I've been chasing you; I thought I should never make you see me. . . You've heard the news, of course, haven't you? Isn't it splendid! Aren't you just wild about it, Sonia?"

"News! What news? We haven't heard a thing! What are you talking about?" cried Lady Merriam shrilly. "Is the Kaiser dead, or have the Germans all surrendered, or what?"

"Much better than that," young Courtenay declared with an excited laugh. "Do you mean to say that you haven't heard? Haven't you read the papers? . . . haven't you heard that Richard Chatterton—good old Dick!—has got the V.C.?"

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

FOR ACID STOMACHS USE MAGNESIA.

The almost universal use of magnesia by physicians and specialists in the treatment of stomach troubles, is due to the fact that it stops food fermentation and neutralises the acid—the direct cause of nearly all stomach troubles. Of the many forms of magnesia such as oxides, carbonates, sulphates, etc., the most palatable and efficient, and the one prescribed by leading specialists, is bisulphated magnesia, half a teaspoonful of which in a little warm water immediately after eating will instantly neutralise the acid, stop the fermentation, and thus ensure painless normal digestion. Care should be taken to get bisulphated magnesia, as its action is infinitely more effective. It is also, by the way, usually stocked by chemists in the convenient compressed tablets as well as in the ordinary powder form. Stomach sufferers and dyspeptics who follow this plan and avoid the use of pepsin, charcoal, drugs and medicines are invariably astonished to find that the stomach, relieved of the irritating acid and gas, soon regains its normal tone, and can do its work alone without the doubtful aid of artificial digestants.

BISULPHATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form. —(Advt.)

"BILL ADAMS" OUTDONE.

Poison for Ex-Army Officer Who "Won the Battle of Mons."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BELFAST, April 7.—To have conducted the retreat from Mons with General Sir H. Smith-Dorrien was one of the many exploits modestly claimed by Guy Mortimer Fry, a former subaltern of the 7th Dragoon Guards, who was placed on trial at Downpatrick Sessions to-day on charges of false pretences.

Counsel for the defence said accused was the son of wealthy parents. He entered Sandhurst in 1888 and became an officer in the 7th Dragoon Guards. He went through the South African War, and afterwards became District superintendent of Police in Northern Nigeria.

As a result of being stricken with black water fever and sunstroke he turned his attention to mining, became an expert in mineralogy, and at present was one of the most successful South African mining men. He floated a most successful goldmine, and as managing director he was deriving a satisfactory income.

He came to England in November, leaving his wife and four children in South Africa. Unfortunately, on New Year's Eve some friends induced him to take a drink and he became more or less a madman.

Coming to defendant's stories about Mons, counsel said, "How Bill Adams won the battle of Waterloo was not in it with the way he conducted the retreat from Mons."

He had now recovered his proper state of mind and was full of sorrow and contrition, added counsel.

Previous convictions having been reported, the Judge said the present offence was particularly mean. In times like these lots of people seemed to be carrying on a similar course of fraud, and an example must be made of them. The sentence would be six months' imprisonment, without hard labour.

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS FOR A WAR PHOTOGRAPH.

Two hundred pounds was paid by "The Daily Mirror" for the wonderful photograph of the sinking of the *Eschsch*. The photograph was taken by an amateur.

£1,000, £250 and £100 will be paid for the first, second and third most interesting photographs from amateurs received and published between now and July 31.

An additional sum of £3,650 has been set aside to be paid out week by week for the best war photographs received from amateurs.

Films developed free. Names not disclosed. Editor's decision is final. Copyright is vested in *The Daily Mirror*.

HELPING CAPTIVES IN GERMANY.

The secretaries of all the societies existing in Great Britain for the purpose of giving help to British military or civilian prisoners in Germany are asked to communicate as soon as possible with the Prisoners of War Help Committee, Savoy Hotel, London, W.C., which has been invited under the authority of the War Office with the object of co-ordinating the work of all such societies.

It is requested that they should give full information as to the scope of their activities, the object being to prevent overlapping and to ensure co-operation throughout the whole field.

The committee will be glad to receive from individuals and societies interested any information at their disposal bearing on their work, and will also be pleased to supply any facts in its possession which may be useful to persons interested.

Signed by "T. Leipart," a letter appears in the organ of the General Federation of Trade Unions requesting English trade unions to forward to Berlin the "international subscription of two francs per 100 members" towards the bulletin of the Union of Woodworkers.

A 5/- BOX OF MYFATCURE

FREE TO ANY LADY TO TRY.

My Remedy Freed Me from 4st 8lbs. of Fat at the rate of 1lb. a Day, and I Prove that it Will Do As Much for Other Women. I Offer 5,000 5/- Boxes Free to Try.

SEND THE COUPON BELOW

I bore the miseries of over-fatness for nine years. I laboured under an intolerable burden of nearly five stone of superfluous flesh which nothing could remove.

All ordinary remedies failed me, but after many trials and experiments something happened which gave me the clue to the cause of my obesity, and this led me to a discovery which reduced me 4st. 8lb. in 8 weeks.



Mrs. M. SEYMOUR.

My remedy has done as much for hundreds of other women as it has for me. It is a woman's cure, for women only. Nobody but a woman could have discovered it.

Knowing what my remedy has already done for myself and others, I have implicit faith in what it can do for those who have not yet tried it. I know it will rid you of your fat, give you health, grace, strength, and practically everything that makes life worth living to a woman.

I know that if you will only give my treatment a fair trial you will write to me with just the same satisfaction.

Expressed in the letters I receive daily from other ladies who have been cured.

I have set aside 5,000 5/- boxes of my remedy for free trial.

ask you to post the coupon below to me now, and accept one of these packages. If you are satisfied with the result pay me 5s. If not, pay nothing. My remedy is given only to any lady who is subject to over-fatness and who has not yet tried my remedy. I can only send one package to each lady. If you cannot call please enclose a penny stamp for postage.

These two portraits give some idea of what I gained in appearance when I lost my fat. I took off 10 inches from my waist, 9 inches from bust, and 15 inches from hips, and averaged one and one-seventh pounds less per day.

COUPON FOR 5/- BOX ON FREE TRIAL.

Please send me a 5/- box of your Cure for Obesity in Women. I enclose my name and address and penny stamp for postage. I have not tried your remedy before. D.M., 4-15.

Mrs. SEYMOUR, Halsey House, Dane Street, London, W.C.



HAIR OR NO HAIR?

It is Certainly Up to You and Cuticura. Trial Free.

Hot shampoos with Cuticura Soap, followed by light dressings of Cuticura Ointment rubbed into the scalp skin tend to clear the scalp of dandruff, soothe itching and irritation and promote healthy hair-growing conditions. Nothing better, cleaner, purer, sweeter.

SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST

With 32-p. book, Address F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C., Eng. Sold throughout the world.

WAR AND GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Granddaughter for the Kaiser.

A Berlin telegram announces, says Reuter, that the Crown Princess gave birth to a Princess yesterday. Mother and child are well.

No Wireless at the Vatican.

The *Osservatore Romano*, the organ of the Vatican, publishes an official denial of the report that the Vatican Observatory was sending wireless messages.

Austria Sends Gold Away.

The *Handelsblad*, says Reuter, learns that 5,000,000 crowns in gold (about £208,333) arrived yesterday at the Rotterdamsche Bank, Vereiniging, from Austria.

Vain Search for Drifting Balloon.

Torpedo-boats which left Nymuiden in search of the balloon which was reported drifting some miles to the north of Noordwyk have returned, says Reuter, without having sighted it.

Strong Tea.

An Allenstein innkeeper who dodged drink restrictions by supplying rum grog under the name of "Hindenburg tea," says Reuter, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

Service for Dead Grenadiers.

A memorial service for the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 1st Grenadier Guards killed in action at Neuve Chapelle was held yesterday at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

Grateful Heart's £10,000.

A gift of £10,000 has been sent to Princess Christian's fund for building and equipping hospital trains for use at the front as "an Easter gift from one with a grateful heart for mercies received."

Soldiers Take Strikers' Places.

A hundred Royal Engineers arrived at Stobs Camp from Edinburgh yesterday to take the places of the operative joiners at the camp who came out on strike for an increase in wages of one penny an hour.

Ban on European Pines.

To save American pine trees from the pine-shoot moth, which has long been damaging European forests, the United States has ordered that after July 1 no European pine trees shall be imported into the United States.

Queen Alexandra as Sponsor.

The infant son of the Hon. John Ward, Esquery to Queen Alexandra, was christened yesterday at Marlborough House Chapel, when Queen Alexandra, for whom Princess Victoria stood proxy, was among the sponsors.

Recruits Wanted for R.A.M.C.

Recruits are wanted at once for the 33rd Home Counties Field Ambulance (R.A.M.C.), and healthy men between the ages of nineteen and thirty-eight (ex-N.C.O.s may be considerably older) should apply at the Headquarters, 62, Claremont Road, Surbiton.

TWO HOME HEROES.

Two heroes of civil life were rewarded for their bravery at Cannon-row Police Station yesterday.

Major Parsons presented certificates of the Royal Humane Society and the Carnegie Heroes Fund and cheques for £15 each to Sergeant Cecil H. O. Smithers and Jonacio Gato, of Paris-street, Lambeth, for their heroic rescue of Bombardier J. Campbell from the Thames at Westminster Bridge on the night of January 25.

Mr. Gato was also presented with a silver watch, suitably inscribed.

The ceremony was attended by Superintendent Wells and about 200 officers of A Division.

Major Parsons said the circumstances were very heroic indeed, and reflected the greatest credit on the rescuers, who at great personal risk jumped into the river and rescued Bombardier Campbell from drowning.

He welcomed Mr. Gato, who, he said, was a Spaniard, and belonged to a country whose neutrality was assured.

These incidents are a long way from the front where none the less heroic and gallant.

RACING AT WARWICK.

Warwick was unopposed so far as flat racing was concerned yesterday, but although the weather was delightfully fine the attendance was much below the average. Fields were of a nice size throughout, and most of the races were won by well-backed horses. Comedienne easily followed up her Lincoln victory in the Kington Stakes, but her stable companion, Matinee Idol, was well beaten by Estella filly in the Southern Smiles endeavouring to win the Hampton Welter under 9st. Sib, but the weight was too much, and Sudden Squall won easily from Oneda.

To-day there is flat racing at Warwick and Catterick Bridge and jumping at Lingfield. Selections are as follow:—

WARWICK.	CATTERICK.
1.50.—PITMAN.	1.30.—TRIPLE ALLIANCE.
2.20.—BONANZA F.	2.0.—SIB.
2.50.—PROMETHEUS.	2.30.—SIBERA II.
3.20.—WINDLESHAM.	3.—CATHAY.
3.50.—HELEN C.	3.30.—BROWN MOOR.
4.20.—VALOR.	4.—ROYAL DEER.

Double Event for To-day.

PITMANSTON AND PROMPTER.*

BOUVIERE.

YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

WARWICK.

2.0.—Kington N.V.O. Stakes. 5f.—Comedienne (4-1), Clark; 1. Royal Song (100-7).
 3. Also ran: Crystal Song and Cribbage.
 2.30.—Southern Plate. 5f.—Estella f. (10-1), Gardner; 1. Santonia (5-1), 2. Jeddite (6-1), 3. Also ran: C. J. Storage, Marbelle and Dim f.
 3.0.—Kington Handicap. 1m.—Lady Green (7-4), Wing; 1. Sardinia (9-2), 2. Hobo (8-1), 3. Also ran: Staley-bridge, Gane, Braine and Sicut of Joy.
 3.30.—Hampton Handicap. 5f.—Sudden Squall (7-1), Collis; 1. Oneda II. (9-1), 2. Red Star (8-1), 3. Also ran: Minchard, Princess, New York, Wyalbury, Natchedorne, Simile, Knighton Lad, Misprint, Symptom, Brownwood and Melton Flier.
 1m. 3f.—Chantellerie (8-1), Donoghue; 1. Dan Russell (6-4), 2. Pictor (10-1), 3. Also ran: Buft Guide, Corral, Quarry 2nd, Saison and Wild Lass.
 1.30.—Plate. 11m.—Early Orkney (evens), Green; 1. Alborak (5-2), 2. Initiator (20-1), 3. Also ran: Diplomatic, Fanous, Little Pickle, Carbon and Amiable Lady.

LINGFIELD.

Race. Price. Winner. Jockey.
 Guest Hurdle (3)..... 2-1 Thaddeus..... J. Anthony
 Southern Hurdle (4)..... 2-1 Mountbain..... I. Anthony
 Easter Hurdle (3)..... 4-1 Marie's Pride..... Dale
 Greenbush Chase (4)..... 2-1 Flatterer..... J. P. Tip
 Soldiers' Chase (3)..... 4-1 Bridge IV..... Mr. Chilton
 Graves Hurdle (2)..... 10-1 Turbulence..... Piggott

LADIES' LACROSSE FOR WAR FUND.

A ladies' lacrosse match will be played on the Richmond Athletic Ground on Saturday at three o'clock between the English team of 1914 and a team representing the Rodeo School and others. The proceeds will be given to a war fund. Reserved seats 2s. 6d. and unreserved seats 1s. can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, Miss E. E. Weston, Dursan, Galslands Drive, Weybridge. The admission to the ground is 1s.

MINERS WANT 20 PER CENT. RISE.

A further meeting of the executive of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain was held yesterday to consider the miners' demand for an all round increase in wages of 20 per cent. In view of the coalowners' refusal to meet representatives of the Federation to discuss the question, it was resolved:—

(1) That Sir Thomas Batelli, Ellis (secretary of the Mining Association) should again be asked to co-operate in arranging the joint national conference to discuss the miners' representatives, as he has done many times previously.

(2) That, failing such conference, a conference of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain be held in London on April 21 and 22 to determine what policy shall be pursued to secure an advance in wages covering the increased cost in living, the advance to come into force by May 3 next.

Replies from the Durham Mineowners' Association and the Northumberland Mineowners' Association were also discussed.

In a cable from New York to his relatives in London, Kid Lewis states that he has beaten Harry Lenzy in a ten rounds bout.

Several of the King's horses were tried at Newmarket yesterday. The Jungle Cock beat Thrace, Amner and Grey Seal. Fox and Sautley overcame the last two.

W. Pursey, professional to the East Devon Club, Budleigh Salterton, has joined the colours and proceeded to lead a fine and fine collection of the last few years has figured prominently in West of England tournaments.



MR. J. WEST Recovers Energy Rapidly Builds a Big Business

writes:—"For 10 years I have found Phosferine a wonderful mainstay. Overstrain and worry brought on severe head pains that threatened to put an effectual stop to my efforts. Phosferine, however, put me on my feet and enabled me to fight the keen competition that encompassed me on all sides. My business succeeded surprisingly, it now takes a staff of six men to manage it, and is still growing. I feel I owe much of my success to the energy and strength your invaluable Tonic gave me when on the verge of breaking down. I have taken Phosferine fairly regularly ever since, and it keeps me in splendid health, and when I mention I enter my shop at 7.30 a.m., I can stand the work—and no easy work at that—till 12 o'clock at night, and then feel fit for a midnight run on my cycle, my vigorous constitution speaks for itself. As a giver of energy and a brain-clearer I know of nothing to compare with Phosferine."

—6, King Street, Camden Town.

This brisk, alert business man declares his success is due to the fact that Phosferine provided him with the vitality to go on with—it gave him the nerve force to work harder, to last longer than his fellows, to follow up and carry his efforts across the threshold of success.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Rheumatism
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide reputation for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

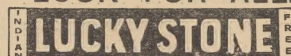
SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed. The 29 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 29 size contains nearly four times the 1 1/4 size.

DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? Do you have "nervous or mental fears" of any kind? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing or shrink from the company of men or women, social gatherings, conversation, or "appearing in public"? Do you feel that you are not "getting on" as you natural talents deserve? I can tell you how to change your whole mental outlook. By my Treatment you can quickly acquire strong Nerves and a powerful and progressive Mind which will give you absolute self-confidence. Being freed from Mental handicaps you will be amazed at the wonderful way in which you and all your affairs will prosper. Don't miss discovering all you can upon this subject so vital to yourself. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days. Godfrey Elliott-Smith, E.C., Imperial Buildings, Ludgate-circus, London, E.C.4.—(Adv't.)

LUCK FOR ALL.



Do you want to change your Luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real thing—'Lucky Stone'—which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write to-day enclosing stamp for booklet about the 'Lucky Stone', containing letters from people who possess them, together with free offer.

R. S. FIELD (Dent. 1), 58, Lurgate Hill, London.

DON'T MISS No. 5 of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

The Best Sunday
Picture Newspaper

BAN ON THE "MARSEILLAISE."

AMSTERDAM, April 7.—The Sluis correspondent of the *Telegraf* reports that the Germans are Germanising Knoeke.

All the street names have already been altered. The former "Vlaamsche Pad," for instance, has been renamed "Flaamsche Straat."

The same paper learns from Brussels that the singing or playing of the "Marseillaise" has been forbidden on pain of a long term of imprisonment.—Reuter.

SEVEN O'CLOCK BREAKFASTS.

Built on the site of a house once occupied by Benjamin Franklin, the new "Strand Corner House," near to Charing Cross Station, will be opened to-day. A feature will be seven o'clock breakfasts.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR— FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify your hair! Make it soft, fluffy and luxuriant.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch; but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 1s. 1/4d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.—(Adv't.)

Sine Appliance Replaces Trusses.

SENT ON TRIAL TO PROVE IT.

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried almost everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day, and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing the Appliance, and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge, and having once seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day. It is well worth your time, whether you try our Appliance or not.

EVERY RUPTURED PERSON SHOULD KNOW OF YOUR APPLIANCE.

Llangan Villa, near Whitland, Carmar. I am pleased to say that my husband is quite free of his rupture since wearing your Appliance. He has left off wearing it now and feels all right. I have strongly recommended them to many, and feel that every ruptured person should know of your appliance, and the good it has done after suffering with worthless trusses. We would be pleased to answer any questions to anyone enclosing a stamped addressed envelope. (Mrs.) D. WILLIAMS.

PEOPLE SAY A MIRACLE HAS TAKEN PLACE.

15, Brook-street, Hay, Hereford. Mr. Brooks. Dear Sir, I am more than thankful to tell you that during the five weeks my sister has been wearing the Appliance she has had no pain whatever, and she is now able to go for walks. On Good Friday she walked out to the cemetery, which is at the end of the town, where she had not been for twelve years. She also sleeps and eats well, and is altogether a different person. People say a miracle has taken place. We both feel that a miracle has taken place. I should like to say that I find great comfort in wearing your Appliance. I never thought I should have been able to take up my occupation as blacksmith again. Trusses were no earthly use to me, and caused me great pain, but now I can go to my work with ease and feel quite safe. I shall always take great pleasure in recommending your wonderful Appliance to those I come in contact with suffering from hernia. THOS. COLLISON.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

TRUSSES WERE NO EARTHLY USE.

High-street, Seal, near Sevenoaks, Kent. I should like to say that I find great comfort in wearing your Appliance. I never thought I should have been able to take up my occupation as blacksmith again. Trusses were no earthly use to me, and caused me great pain, but now I can go to my work with ease and feel quite safe. I shall always take great pleasure in recommending your wonderful Appliance to those I come in contact with suffering from hernia. THOS. COLLISON.

REMEMBER

We send the Appliance on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day. If in London, call at our consulting-rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Send for the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market to-day, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air-cushion of soft rubber, it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in common trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance, to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. Our reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and the prices are so reasonable, on terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending the free coupon to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co., 342, Bank Street, Kingsway (Corner of Portland Street), LONDON, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper illustrated book and full information about The Brooks Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME
ADDRESS
(Please write plainly.)

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
- DAVIS and Co. (Dent. 141), 26, Denmark-Hill, London. Unredeemed Pledge Sale: special supplementary list of this month's unredeemed pledges now ready; sent post free list of 5,000 sensational bargains; don't delay; write at once; guaranteed genuine items; it will save you pounds; all goods sent on seven days' approval.
- 12/6 New 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; 12s. 6d. year; brilliant definition; wide field; saddle-made case; week's trial; bargain, 12s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 32/6 POWERFUL Binoculars, Field, Marine or Race Glasses; great magnification; by Lumiere; most powerful glass made; name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; quick focus; solid leather case; week's free trial; 32s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 12/6 colour Fur; handsome long Duchess Stole, trimmed 12 feet tails and heads, and large Duchess Muff to match; 12s. 6d.; never worn; approval willingly.
- 12/9-BABY'S Long Clothes, superfine quality; 40 articles, everything required; exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; bargain, 12s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 10/6-GEN'T'S 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; sent for a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached; week's free trial; bargain, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 10/9-SUPERFINE quality Blankets, magnificent pattern, containing 10 exceptional choice and large size Blankets; bargain, 10s. 9d.; approval willingly.
- 4/9-GEN'T'S 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; sent for a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached; week's free trial; bargain, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 12/6-GEN'T'S 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; sent for a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached; week's free trial; bargain, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 21/-BABY'S Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent pattern, containing 10 exceptional choice and large size Blankets; bargain, 10s. 9d.; approval willingly.
- 24/6-GEN'T'S 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; sent for a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached; week's free trial; bargain, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 14/6-SOLID gold curb chain padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; bargain, 14s. 6d.; approval willingly.
- 19/9-LADY'S 18-ct Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; sent for a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached; week's free trial; bargain, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 21/-LADY'S solid gold English hall-marked Watch; 16 any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 21s.
- 14/6-SOLID gold curb chain padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; bargain, 14s. 6d.; approval willingly.
- 22/6-Wristlet, with luminous hands and figures so that time can be distinctly seen at night; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; 22s. 6d.; approval willingly.
- 3/9-LADY'S solid gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of pearls; bargain, 3s. 9d.; approval before payment.
- 8/6-MASSIVE curb chain padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct gold (stamped) filled; in perfect case; bargain, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- 8/9-LADY'S 18-ct solid gold hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Ring, set one mass of pearls; bargain, 8s. 9d.; approval willingly.
- 12/6-LADY'S 18-ct solid gold hall-marked Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet; exquisite design; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 12s. 6d.; approval before payment.
- DAVIS and Co. (Dent. 141), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

PIANOS-Boyd, Ltd., supply their high-class British pianos for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; carriage paid; catalogue free.-Boyd, Ltd., 59, Holborn, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

DRINK Habit Dredged secretly, quick, certain, cheap; trial free. Privately.-Fleet Drug Co., 5, Dursley St., E.C. DRUNKENED cured in 3 days, secretly; cost trifling.-Witte H. Neal, 140, Commercial Rd., Bournemouth.

For nearly a Century

the Medical Profession have approved this as the best and safest remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout and Indigestion. Dinneford's Magnesia is also an aperient of unequalled value for infants, children, those of delicate constitution, and for the distressing sickness of pending motherhood.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE APERIENT FOR REGULAR USE BY PEOPLE OF ALL AGES.

In consequence of numerous imitations, purchasers should INSIST on seeing the name "DINNEFORD'S" on every bottle. Only by so doing can they be sure of obtaining this most excellent remedy.



To endow a tyre with "life" was the problem tackled and solved by J. B. Dunlop in the "Eighties." To-day, nearly 30 years later, the

DUNLOP

tyre stands pre-eminent in that quality, in spite of the fiercest competition. Dunlop tyres combine long life and liveliness in an unapproached degree.

- SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnership, and Public Notices, 5s. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY AFFAIRMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.
- Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COVITS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. "Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to "The Daily Mirror" Office, a box department, having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be for named SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.
- DAILY BARGAINS. Articles for Disposal.
- A CUTLERY Service, 50 pieces, 25s. All silver plate, finest Sheffield knives, ideal wedding outfit, everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.-Mrs. Rowles, 56, Second-avenue, Manor Park, Essex.
- ARTISTIC Dainty China-100 perfect pieces, 21s. A prising dinner set for 12, tea and breakfast set for 12, hot-water, tea, and a set of 3 jugs; all to match; each piece thin and beautifully finished; write for free catalogue.-Vincent Fine Art Pottery, 25, Bedford-sq., W.C.
- CORK Lino at wholesale prices; "Kompress" (registered), Ward's Compressed Cork Lino, 5yds. by 4yds., qual. A, 13s. 6d.; qual. B, 16s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion.-Write Desk 5 for coloured design booklet and samples free, Ward's Furnishing Stores, Seven Sisters Corner, South Tottenham (phone Tottenham 1632). Delivery free 21 and over.
- VILLIER'S Coal Saver halves fuel bills; treats one ton coal or coke; 1s. 8d. post free.-Villier Co., 157, High-st., Notting Hill, W.
- Wanted to Purchase.
- ANTIQUES Old China, beadwork bags, silk pictures, old coloured prints, gold and silver valuable ornaments, etc., bought for cash.-Folkards, 355, Oxford-st., W.
- ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.-Messrs. Browning Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 1870 years.
- FASTOFF Clothes.-Uniforms, Teeth, Jewellery, etc., best prices; buyers attend free; cash by return for goods.-Myers, 36, Notting Hill-gate, W. (Phone 1843 Park).
- SCRAP Platinum, Gold, Dental Alloy and Silver purchased for cash; highest prices by return.-Frasers (Upwick), Ltd., 2, Princess-st., Ipswich. Established 1855.
- FINANCIAL.
- Rate 5s. per line; minimum 2 lines.
- CASH advanced, £3 to £1,000, privately to city clerks and London men generally in permanent positions of promissory notes; no fees charged or sureties or securities required; repayments to suit borrowers; other loans paid off.-Richards and Co., 10 to 11, Lincolns-ch., Est. 1853.
- D. PHILLIPS offers to lend to all responsible applicants on furniture at 5 per cent.-89, Regent-st., London, W.
- EASIEST WAY to borrow-£5 to £1,000; int. 2s. 6d.; separate ladies' department; call, write, or telegraph.-B. S. Lyle, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W.
- SYDNEY and Co., 60, Cheapside, London, E.C. Estab. 25 years.-Cash advanced to any responsible person or exceptionally moderate terms; repayable weekly, monthly or quarterly to suit applicants' convenience; no fees of any description; distance no object; trade bills discounted to amount.-Sydney and Co., 60, Cheapside, E.C. Estab. 25 years. Telephone 11299 Central.
- GARDENING.
- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
- SEEDS-Free trial packets, with bargain Lists Seed Potatoes, Roses, Palms, Plants, Fruit Trees; cash or easy terms.-A. Lighton, 57, Kilron, Boston.
- ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
- Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
- LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.-Dent. 24; teeth at hospital prices, weekly if desired.-Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tele. Mayfair 5559.

IT'S THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" YOU WANT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

HAND THIS
TO YOUR
NEWSAGENT.

Please deliver the "Sunday Pictorial" every week until further notice to—

Name

Address

JACK GOES ASHORE TO THE GREAT DELIGHT OF THE CHILDREN.



Whenever the British sailor comes ashore there is joy in the juvenile world, for where, the children ask, can a more ideal playfellow be found? He knows all sorts of games, while his pockets contain various treasures which delight the youthful mind.



Here are seen men on leave from the Dardanelles. In one picture the sailor is gallantly helping the girl to carry her water-jar, and in the other a group of children has surrounded their new-found friends.

THE PUBLIC TRUSTEE'S SON.



Lieutenant John Maurice Stewart, who has been killed in action. His father is Mr. C. J. Stewart, the Public Trustee.

MILITARY WEDDING TO-DAY.



Miss Christine Bramwell Brenner, who is to be married to-day to Captain Wilson Gutca. The captain is a barrister-at-law. —(Lafayette.)

THE FIRST LORD OUT RIDING.



Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill returning from a canter in the Row yesterday. The First Lord looked thoughtful as he rode along the Mall.

LITTLE GIRL, BIG CHEQUE.



Little Miss Peggy Stenett safely delivers a cheque for £5,000 at the headquarters of the Queen's Work for Women Fund.